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Volume CCLI No. 3261

LONDON, December 1, 1962

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Indians, some of whom are carrying baggage and bedding on their heads, crowd along the gang plank of a ferry boat to take them across the Brahmaputra so that they can get away from Tezpur in Assam. The photograph was taken when the Chinese were only 50 miles from the town. The next day came the surprise announcement of the Chinese cease-fire (see also pp. 330 and 335-339)

EXODUS FROM TEZPUR

NEWS SUMMARY

Arms in Asia and disarmament in Europe; by-election inquest in Britain; de Gaulle triumphs in France; agreement on Cuba; possible re-adjustments in Central Africa

INTERNATIONAL

India's reply to the Chinese withdrawal proposal was still being awaited as the week began. On November 21 the Chinese suddenly halted their advance into India from the frontiers and ordered their troops to cease-fire. They also declared that from December 1 they would start withdrawing their forces to a distance of 12½ miles behind "the lines of actual control which existed between China and India on November 7, 1959." In return they expected the Indians to halt 12½ miles on their side of the line of control. Indian troops followed the example of the Chinese in ceasing fire but in many parts of the country the withdrawal proposal was regarded with deep suspicion and fears were expressed that the Chinese were really intending to gain considerable areas of the North-West Frontier by making apparent concessions over the North East. In **Delhi** during the weekend the Chinese Charge d'Affaires was asked for clarification of the Chinese announcement.

Meanwhile the British and American military aid missions were getting down to work with Mr. Chavan, India's Defence Minister, and his staff. The arrival of Mr. Duncan Sandys added strength to the British team. He was to visit **Rawalpindi** this week and it was hoped he might be able to bring about an understanding between India and Pakistan on the Kashmir question. On Sunday members of the British team, led by Sir Richard Hull, the C.I.G.S., visited the Indian front line area in Assam. This is the region in which Tezpur lies. According to some reports there was panic there last week when the Chinese had advanced to within 50 miles.

In spite of the warlike atmosphere in Asia, there was a cautious optimism at **Geneva** as the 17-nation disarmament conference reassembled on Monday after its adjournment in September. As a result of the Cuban crisis it was thought both East and West might be ready to make a new approach to international control of nuclear tests.

GREAT BRITAIN

The Government derived little comfort from the five by-elections last week, where the Conservatives were defending majorities in all five. Labour gained **Glasgow Woodside** (the new M.P. is Mr. N. Carmichael); and **South Dorset,** where Mr. Guy Barnett turned a Tory majority of 6,693 into a Labour one of 704, with a great deal of assistance from Sir Piers Debenham, who stood as an anti-Common Market candidate. He was supported by Lord Sandwich, former Tory M.P. for the constituency. Elsewhere, the Conservatives held **Chippenham** with a greatly reduced majority, with a Liberal coming second, and just scraped home in **South Northants** and **Central Norfolk.** Political commentators on the whole decided that it was impossible to tell whether the results indicated a strong tide against the Common Market negotiations or general dissatisfaction with the Government.

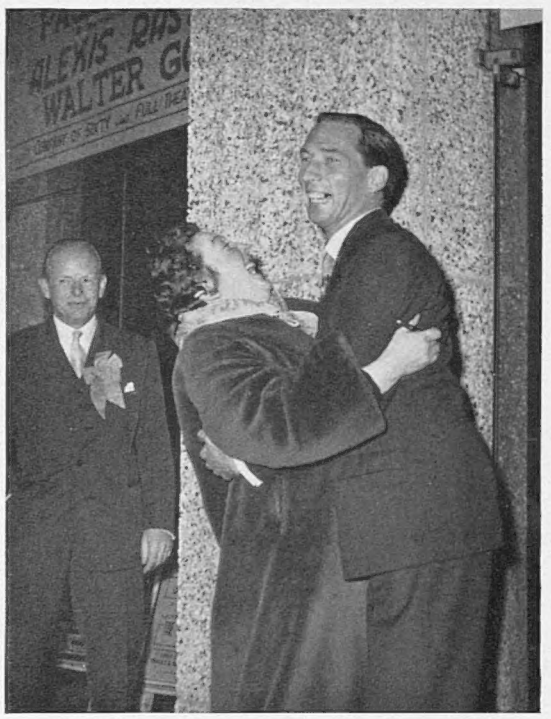
The London Government Bill was published last week: it follows the proposals already announced for a new system of Government for Greater London, the whole of the developed area within the green belt. The Bill is to come into effect on April 1, 1965. Main points are that (1) 32 new London boroughs will be established, with populations between 170,000 and 340,000. And (2) that a Greater London Council, a directly elected body, will be responsible for overall responsibilities, including planning and traffic.

Mr. Macmillan will go to Paris for talks with General de Gaulle over the weekend of December 15-16. Soon afterwards the Prime Minister is to have talks with President Kennedy, probably in Washington.

It was announced from Buckingham Palace that Sir Basil Spence, architect of Coventry Cathedral, and Sir Geoffrey de Havilland, the aviation pioneer, have been appointed members of the Order of Merit.

FRANCE

By the early hours of last Monday morning, General de Gaulle had won a working majority in the French Parliament after the two-part elections for the National Assembly. With a few results from overseas constituencies still to come, it was reported from **Paris** that the Gaullist Union for the New Republic (U.N.R.) had won 233, and its allies 30, out of the 482 seats. In both parts of the elections, abstentions were high. It appeared from the results that France was moving away from its old party fragmentations: not only did the U.N.R. gain seats, but also the Socialists and Communists increased their representation. One U.N.R. casualty was M. Michel Debré, who had been expected to lead the Gaullists. He was the first Prime Minister of the Fifth Republic, but was defeated in his constituency of Tours East by an electoral pact in which both the Socialist and Communist candidates stood down in favour of the Radical.



Mr. Guy Barnett, the Labour victor of the South Dorset by-election, hugs a happy supporter. On the left is Mr. Angus Maude, the defeated Conservative candidate

UNITED STATES

In **Washington** last week, President Kennedy told a Press Conference that Mr. Khrushchev had told him that all the Soviet jet bombers in Cuba were being withdrawn. In response, President Kennedy had lifted the naval quarantine of Cuba.

GUATEMALA

Reports last weekend from **Guatemala City** indicated that an Air Force revolt against the Government of President Ydigoras Fuentes had been abortive. The revolt, in which the capital was bombed, was led by three Air Force colonels who were reported to have fled. The Government decreed a state of emergency throughout the country, and blamed the revolt on Castro-supported Communists.

CENTRAL AFRICA

Some interesting readjustments in the Central African Federation and in the Congo seemed likely after a meeting in **Kitwe** in Northern Rhodesia between the country's two African Nationalist leaders, Mr. Kaunda and Mr. Nkumbula, and President Tshombe of Katanga. There was some speculation as to the subject; reliable sources indicated Mr. Kaunda was reassuring M. Tshombe that should the two Northern Rhodesian African parties form a coalition government it would not be hostile to Katanga. As Mr. Kaunda has been a strong opponent of Katangese secession it was thought likely that, in return for his support, he urged M. Tshombe to reintegrate Katanga with the Congolese Central Government. There were also reports that M. Tshombe's Conakat Party was about to join PAFMESCA—the Pan-African Freedom Movement for East, South and Central Africa.

Meanwhile, in the capital of the Congo, **Leopoldville,** the Government of M. Adoula seemed on the verge of falling following the passing of hostile resolutions by the Chamber of Deputies; in New York, U Thant, the Acting Secretary-General of the U.N., began a new round of urgent talks. It was said that he had dropped his sanctions plan and was considering alternatives. Reports that the Union Minère de Haut-Katanga was to begin paying part of its taxes to the Central Government were denied by the firm.

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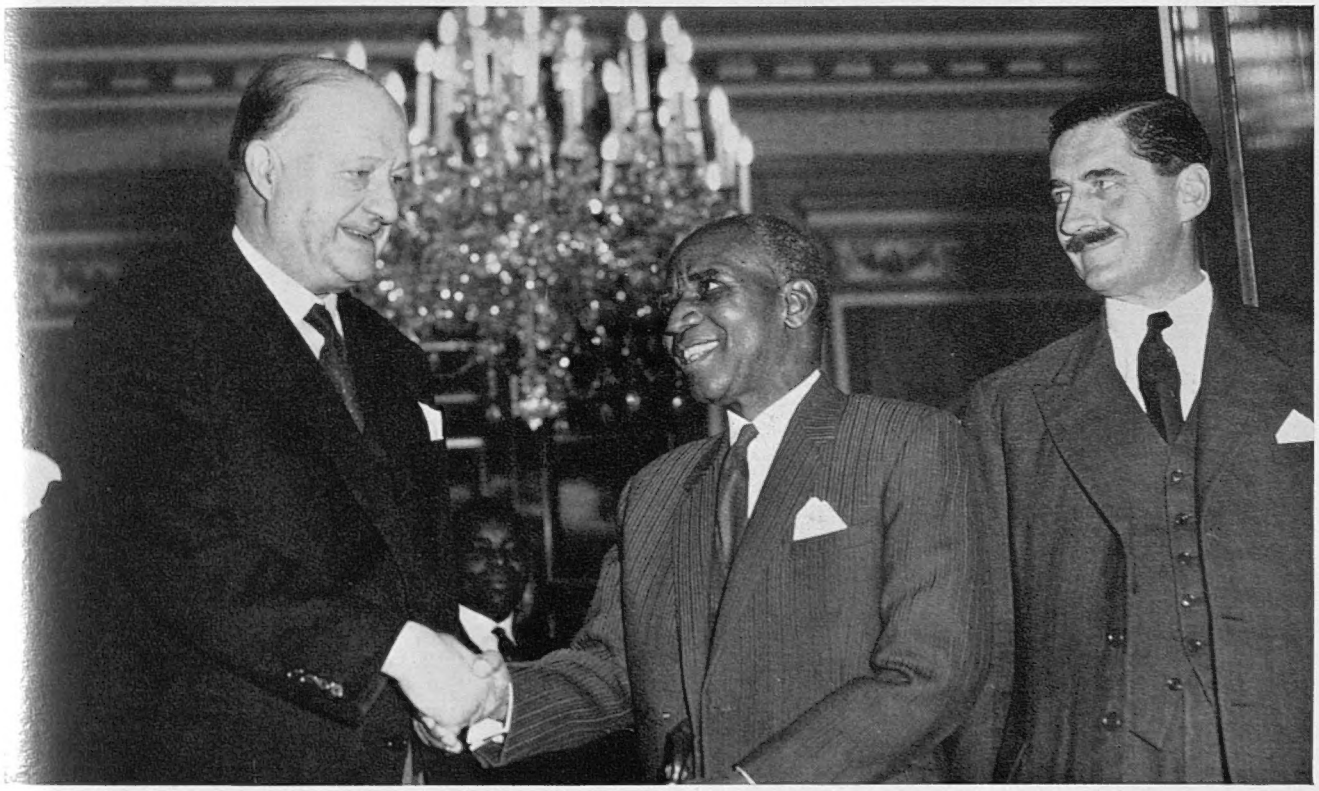
THE NEWS IN PICTURES

ARCHBISHOP MAKARIOS PAYS A VISIT TO TURKEY

Archibishop Makarios, the President of Cyprus, shakes hands with Mr. Ismet Inonu, the Prime Minister of Turkey. Between the Archbishop and Mr. Inonu are Mr. Urguplu, President of the Turkish Senate, and Mr. Sirmen, President of the National Assembly. Right is Mr. Alican, the Deputy Prime Minister. President Makarios was on an official visit to Turkey. It was understood that he was satisfied with the visit in spite of hostile demonstrations in some areas. He had been particularly concerned to establish friendly relations with the Turkish Government and in this respect the visit was considered successful. His talks with the Turkish leaders centred on some disputed features of the application of the 1959 London and Zurich pacts



THE SUCCESSFUL CONCLUSION IN LONDON OF THE NYASALAND CONFERENCE

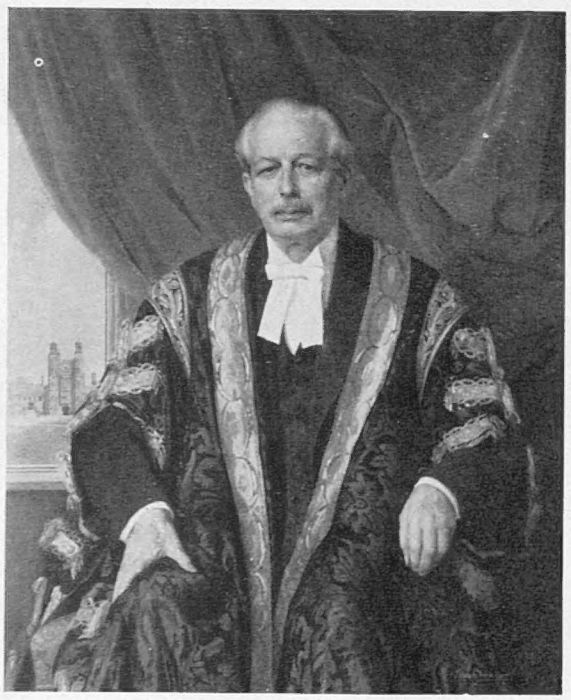
Mr. Butler, First Secretary of State and Minister responsible for Central African Affairs, gives a cordial handshake to Dr. Hastings Banda, the leader of the Malawi Congress Party at the conclusion of the Nyasaland Constitutional Conference at Marlborough House in London. Right is Mr. Michael Blackwood, leader of the Opposition United Federal Party group. The conference ended last week with unanimous agreement on a new constitution providing for internal self-government. Cabinet government under a Prime Minister (Dr. Banda) will begin before February, and the new constitution will be fully introduced soon afterwards. The constitution includes a Bill of Rights as a safeguard to European and Asian minorities. The Governor will still enjoy certain powers on questions of finance and security. The closing session of the conference was notable for the friendly exchanges between Mr. Butler and Dr. Banda

CRISIS IN BONN

West German Chancellor, Dr. Adenauer; the Minister without Portfolio, Herr Heinrich Krone, and Christian Democratic Union Parliamentary leader Herr Heinrich von Brentano confer in Bonn after a meeting of the parliamentary groups of the C.D.U. and the Christian Socialist Union, the Bavarian regional party. At this meeting, which followed the resignation of the five ministers of the Free Democrats, who have formed part of Dr. Adenauer's coalition Government, all the C.D.U. and C.S.U. ministers offered to resign to pave the way for Dr. Adenauer to create a new cabinet. The F.D.P. resignations, it was said, were intended to force this reshuffle, rather than to break the coalition. The crisis was made no easier by last weekend's C.S.U. successes in the elections in the Bavarian Land. The C.S.U. is the party of Herr Strauss, the Defence Minister, who has been under strong pressure to resign by the F.D.P. because of his part in the *Der Spiegel* affair

ALBION TAKES OVER FROM *BULWARK* IN ADEN

Britain's second commando carrier, *H.M.S. Albion* (right), arrives in Aden with the ship's company on her decks. She was on her way to relieve her sister ship, *Bulwark* (left), returning from a tour of duty in the Far and Middle East. The 26,000-ton *Albion* was converted to a commando carrier last year, and will provide a floating home and headquarters for 40 Royal Marine Commando. Last weekend *Albion* was to head for the Far East, and *Bulwark* was to leave for Britain, hoping to be home in time for Christmas



PORTRAIT OF THE PRIME MINISTER

Below right: The portrait of Mr. Macmillan, painted by James Gunn for Eton College, is one of the pictures on show at the 69th exhibition by Royal Society of Portrait Painters. This is open to the public until December 20 at the Royal Institute Galleries in London. In the portrait, the Prime Minister is wearing his robes as Chancellor of Oxford University. Seen through the window is Eton's Lupton Tower. Mr. James Gunn is the President of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters

SWEDISH ACCEPTANCE TRIALS OF A BRITISH NAVAL MISSILE

Far right: A Seacat guided missile, Britain's close-range anti-aircraft naval weapon, is fired from the Swedish ship *Sodermanland* during Swedish Navy trials of the missile. Seacat thus became the first British naval guided missile to be fired by a foreign country. In August of this year it completed its acceptance trials with the Royal Navy. Recently it was announced that rounds had been successfully fired operationally by three of the six R.N. ships so far equipped with Seacat. Manufactured by Short Brothers and Harland, the system has been ordered by Germany, Australia and New Zealand, as well as Sweden

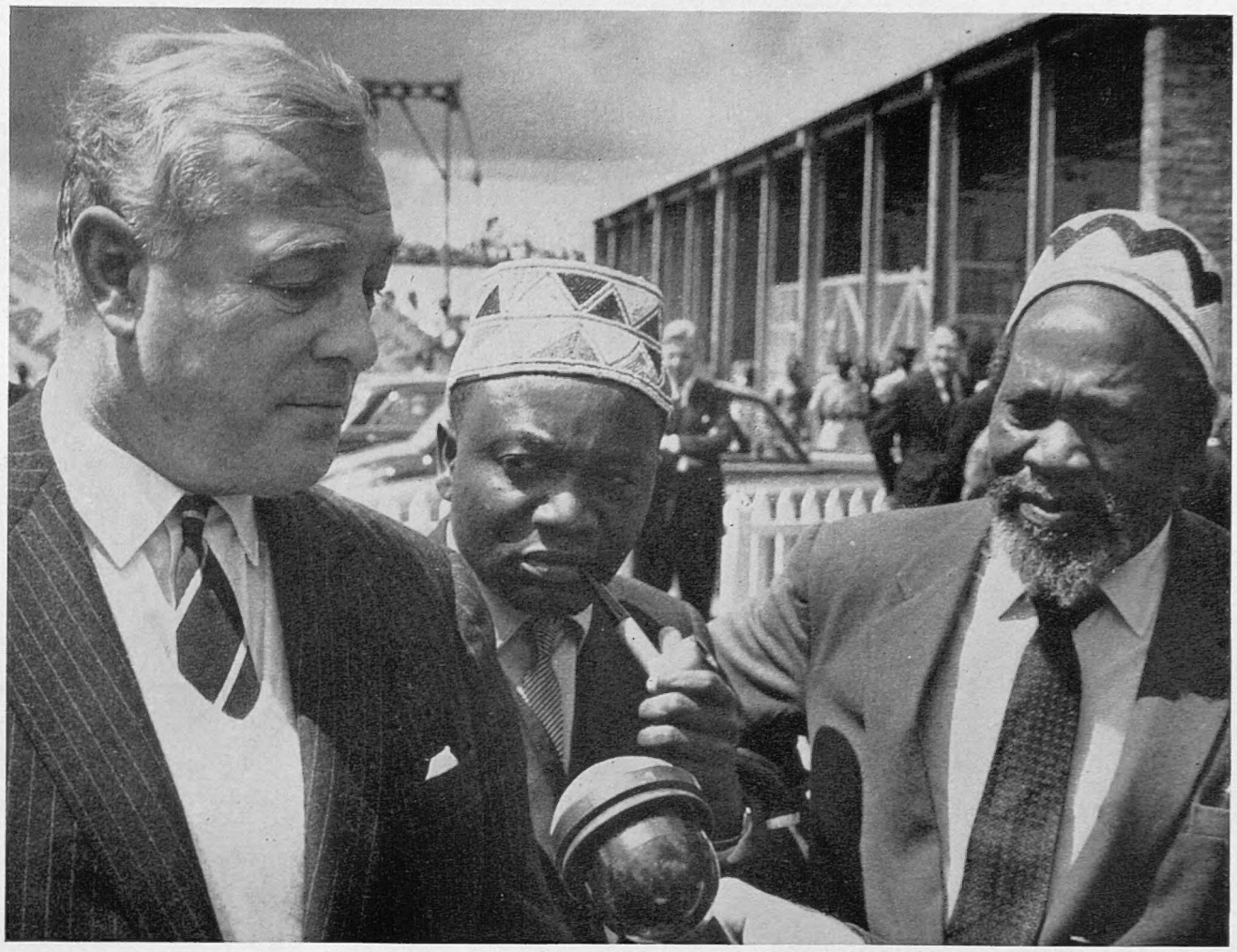
THE DEATH OF M. COTY

Below right: A recent photograph of M. René Coty, a former President of France. He died last week at the age of 80; he had been suffering from influenza, complicated by heart trouble. M. Coty was the last President of the Fourth Republic. He served from 1953 until he was succeeded in January 1959 by General de Gaulle, and played a leading role in ending the crisis, which saw the arrival of a new regime for France

A NEW U.S. AIRPORT HERALDING THE SUPERSONIC AGE

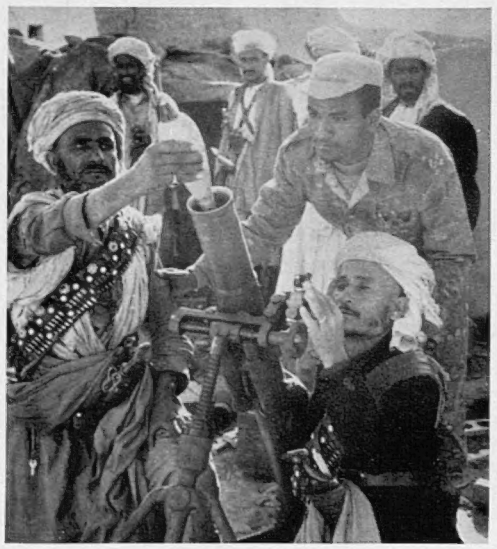
Far right: President Kennedy tries out a seat in one of the revolutionary mobile lounges after the dedication ceremony of the new Dulles international airport, 27 miles west of Washington. Standing is Mr. N. E. Halaby, chief of the U.S. Federal Aviation Agency. Background is General Eisenhower. Formally opened at the beginning of last week, the airport has two main controversial features—the shape of the terminal building, designed by the late Eero Saarinen; and the mobile lounges which serve as waiting rooms for passengers, and then travel out to the airliners

THE NEWS IN PICTURES



KENYA'S OUTGOING GOVERNOR AND THE AFRICAN PARTY LEADERS

Sir Patrick Renison, who recently resigned as Governor of Kenya, is welcomed at Nairobi Airport by the leaders of the two rival African nationalist parties, Mr. Ronald Ngala, leader of Kadu, and Mr. Jomo Kenyatta, of Kanu. Sir Patrick was greeted most warmly at the Airport by the full Council of Ministers. On arrival in Nairobi he made it clear that his resignation was in fact a dismissal, and that he would have liked to continue as Governor until independence. He gave no hint of confirmation to the rumours that there had been a disagreement between Mr. Sandys, the Colonial Secretary, and himself. His successor is to be Mr. Malcolm MacDonald, who will take over the Governorship in the new year



U.A.R. ADVICE IN THE YEMEN

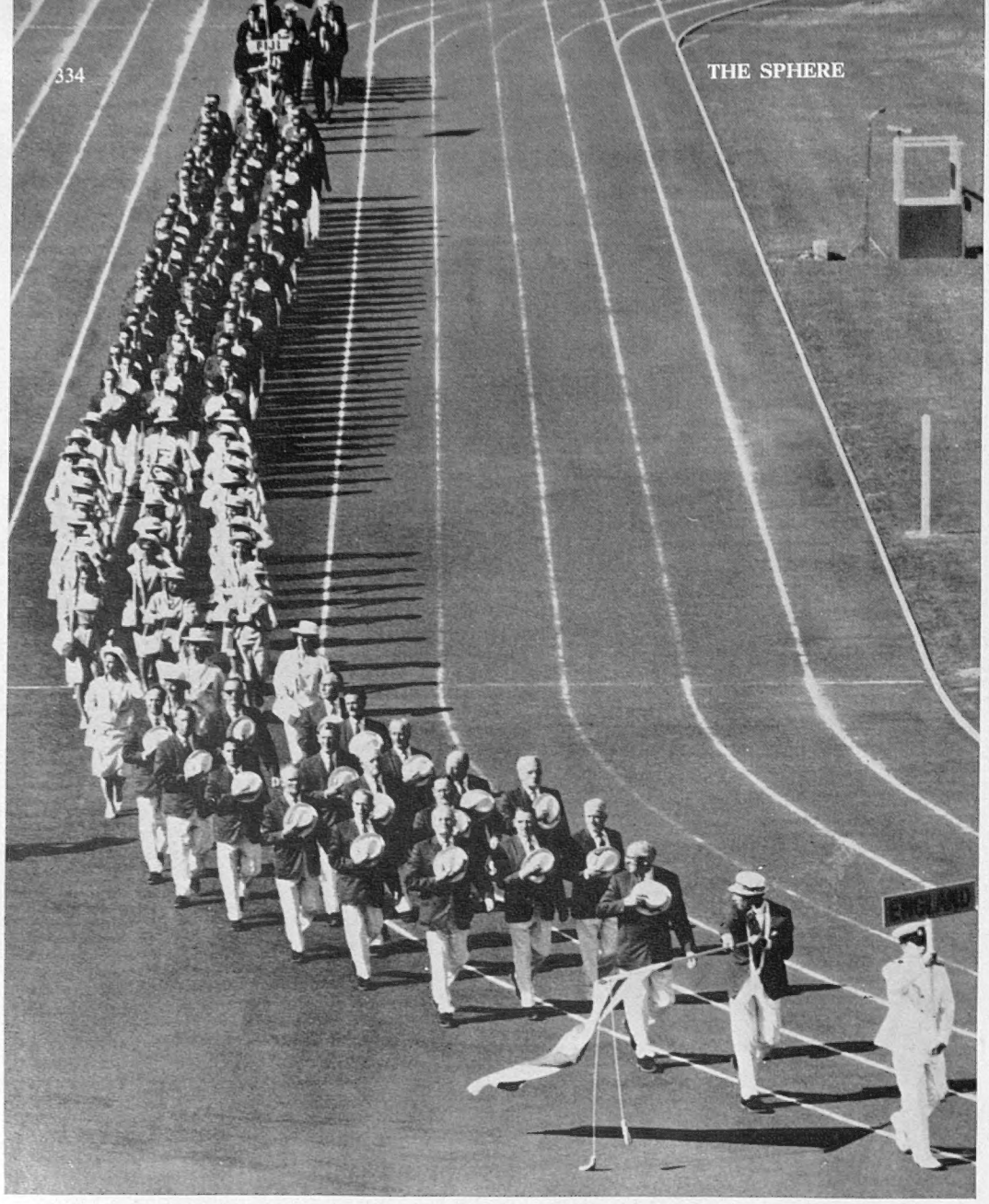
Below right: Troops of the Yemeni Republic man a mortar under instructions from a soldier of the United Arab Republic (standing behind) in the fort at Sada in the north of Yemen. Latest reports indicated that this fort had been captured by Republican forces from Royalist troops supporting the Imam who was deposed in the Revolution of September 26. Some reports declared there were several thousand U.A.R. troops fighting in Yemen, of whom about 500 were said to have been killed. Last week saw a U.S. initiative to end the civil war

GENERAL LEMNITZER LOOKS AROUND

Far right: General Lyman Lemnitzer, who is shortly to take over from General Norstad as Supreme Commander of Nato forces in Europe, with Colonel Frederic White, Commander of 505th Airborne Division, U.S. Army (right), watch field exercises being held at Mainz, in West Germany. General Lemnitzer was paying a preliminary visit to the headquarters of U.S. forces stationed in West Germany

AFTERMATH OF A TYPHOON IN GUAM

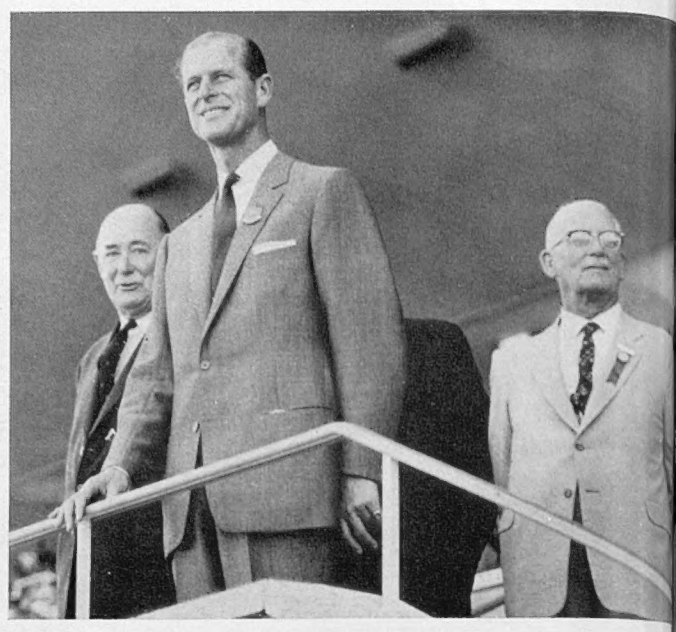
An aerial view of the devastation on the island of Guam in the North Pacific after it was struck recently by the typhoon Karen. It was reported that the typhoon was the worst in Guam's history, with winds up to 170 m.p.h. Four fifths of the houses were damaged. But the typhoon tracking centre on Guam had followed the path of the typhoon Karen for some days, and had been able to warn the inhabitants. This kept down the number of fatal injuries. Guam is used to typhoons and tropical storms—there was great damage from a typhoon five years ago and from another one in 1949. The island, which is under U.S. sovereignty, is about 217 square miles in area and it has a population of approximately 70,000



ENGLISH ATHLETES PARADE AT THE START OF THE COMMONWEALTH GAMES

THE NEWS IN PICTURES

During the opening ceremony of the seventh Commonwealth Games, in Perth, the English contingent of athletes marches past. **Above far right:** The Duke of Edinburgh opens the Games in the Beatty Park stadium. Athletes from 35 countries have been taking part in the Games which are ending on December 1. A feature of the opening days of the Games was the intense heat. Last Saturday was the hottest November day in Perth since 1913. In such heat Bruce Kidd of Canada won the six miles. First gold medals for England were won by Anita Lonsbrough, swimming in the 220 yards breaststroke; in the bowls fours; in the men's team foils; and by Dorothy Hyman in the women's 100 yards and by Brian Phelps in the men's springboard diving



THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH IN PERTH

Right: Lord Hailsham, Minister for Science, has a cover of umbrellas as he leaves the building after opening the new science block at the King Edward VI school at Southampton. The wing gives the school eight new laboratories. Speaking at the opening ceremony last week Lord Hailsham said that Britain was moving towards a society based on technology and qualification rather than privilege and wealth

LORD HAILSHAM OPENS A SCIENCE BLOCK

CHANGES IN SOVIET GOVERNMENT STRUCTURE

Mr. Andrei Gromyko, the Soviet Foreign Minister, enters the Kremlin in Moscow to attend a meeting of the Central Committee of the Soviet Communist Party. At a private session of the committee last week Mr. Khrushchev told the members that they should be prepared to imitate what was "profitable and good" in the capitalist system. The committee later accepted a plan for reorganising party and Government structure, which in effect divided the nation's programme into three —heavy industry, chemical and light industry and agriculture

JOHN CONNELL

THE PERVERSITY OF PEKIN

For reasons too obscure and too personal to trouble you with, I have lately found myself re-reading Lin Yutang's remarkable book, *The Wisdom of the Chinese*. Published in England 13 years ago—in the same year as the Communists captured Pekin and consolidated their hold over mainland China—it distils for Western readers the essence of the traditional Chinese outlook and pattern of life. It is steeped in that mixture of commonsense and compassion, of humility, filial piety, fortitude and practicality, and a sudden passionate lyrical feeling, which (in the little that I have learned of it) has always seemed to me to contain the especial flavour of Chinese civilisation.

There was a philosopher named Motse, or Mo Ti, who lived from 468 to 401 B.C., whose teaching—Christlike in its insistence on universal love—was a reaction from the sophisticated yet benevolent doctrine of enlightened self-interest expounded by Confucius a generation earlier. Since he condemned offensive war in the most explicit and stern terms, I doubt if he is popular with the present regime in Pekin.

He described in vivid and intensely practical language the waste of manpower, the loss to agriculture and to industry, the loss of equipment, the casualties from hunger and from cold, that all occur when a warring state goes on an expedition, and concluded: " Now the calamity to the people and the world is tremendous. Yet the rulers enjoy doing it. This means they enjoy injuring and exterminating the people. Is this not perversity?" I hope that the works of Motse are to be found among Mao Tse-tung's bedside books, but I suspect that they are not.

Over 1,000 years later lived a poet, called Li Po, whose writing, says Lin Yutang, " is chiefly distinguished by élan and romantic abandon." Well, yes; but this six-line lyric, written to a Su-chou melody, has a simple, universal quality that takes it, I think, far beyond the realms of romance:

> A slip of the moon hangs over the capital;
> Ten thousand washing-mallets are pounding;
> And the autumn wind is blowing my heart
> For ever and ever toward the Jade Pass . . .
> Oh, when will the Tartar troops be conquered,
> And my husband come back from the long campaign!

Oh, when will General Chaudhuri and his aggressive, neo-colonialist mercenaries be conquered, and many a husband return from the long campaign? In spring, when the blossom hurls its bright standards to the sky? In the hot, parched days of summer, when the grasshopper clatters away incessantly and the old women drag their feet slowly to the well? In the bleak ferocity of the Chinese winter? Or not at all?

If words retained any meaning in international politics, China's invasion of India could be described as one of the most wanton, utterly unprovoked acts of aggression perpetrated even in this callous and barbaric century. Motse's noun, " perversity," precisely describes it.

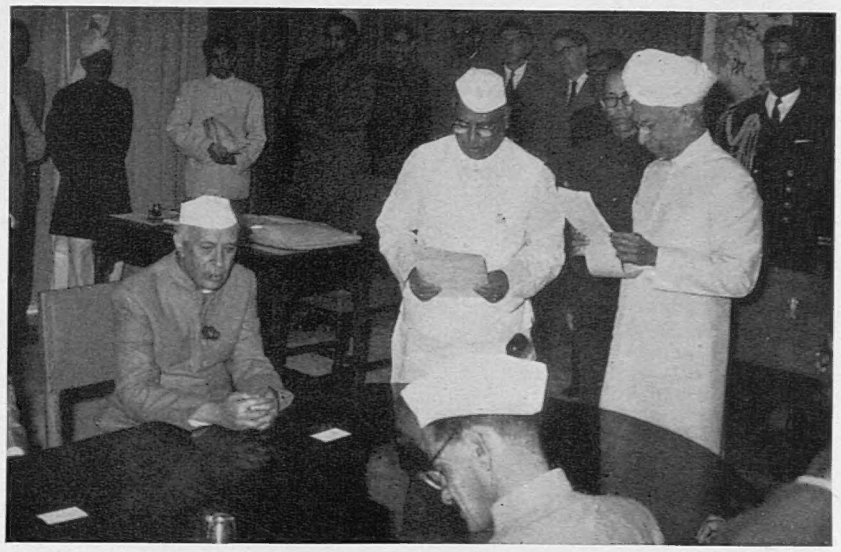
From the outset China has followed a course of ruthless and calculated deception. Having first lulled the Indian Government into a mood of amiable acceptance of professions of goodwill and peaceful intentions, which was made all the more pitiable by the sanctimonious, holier-than-thou attitude adopted by India towards the Western Alliance, the Chinese—after close on three years of sedulous border-nibbling and infiltration—launched in September what has proved to be a massive attack at both ends of their common frontier. I still find it hard to believe that the moves in September, or the more formidable assault in October, were intended to be the immediate prelude to a full-scale invasion of India proper. They were reconnaissances in force—probes which might reveal, and did indeed reveal, India's points of weakness.

The measure of India's military defeat is now pretty obvious. It was little short of catastrophic. If last week the Chinese had had the will and the capacity to go on, the whole of the upper valley of the Brahmaputra lay at their mercy. Tezpur, which had been the Indian Army's headquarters for the whole campaign in the North East Frontier Agency, had been hastily evacuated; British tea-planters and their families, flown out in haste, stood forlornly on the airfield in Calcutta. Of the two divisions in the forward areas, one had been eliminated as a fighting formation, and the other was in full retreat down the Lohit Valley, short of ammunition, equipment and food.

The immediate causes of the defeat are not difficult to analyse. Ever since independence the Army has fought a hard, subtle, difficult battle against political infiltration and the corruption and inefficiency that it was bound to bring. Mr. Nehru's perverse protest against the influence of " Whitehall and Sandhurst " shows how tenacious and how honourable were the efforts of the Indian officers who had inherited the outlook, and the traditions, of their British predecessors. These officers were able to keep the Army in being; but they could not prevail fully against the corrosive consequences of Mr. Krishna Menon's disastrous tenure of the post of Minister of Defence. Has any demagogue since Cleon been more mercilessly exposed by events? So long as Mr. Nehru clung to him, he was worth, on any conservative estimate, four divisions to the Chinese.

Yet even allowing for his ignorance and incompetence—and the arrogance which stuck in the gullet of successive Chiefs of Staff—it is shocking that, in the matter of basic military supplies, India's cupboard was so bare. What has happened to the considerable stocks of small arms and ammunition which, at partition, became available, in theory proportionately to the two succession States but in practice almost exclusively to India? Now two high-powered missions to Delhi—the American led by Mr. Averell Harriman, and the British by a Minister and no less a personage than the C.I.G.S. himself—show how parlous India's military position must be.

But her political dilemma, since the Chinese made their extremely loaded, unilateral announcement of a cease fire as from midnight on November 21/22, is even sharper and more desolate. Her adjustments in her external relations are bound henceforth to be as complex



Mr. Y. B. Chavan is sworn in as India's Defence Minister by President Radakrishnan in New Delhi. Mr. Nehru listens to the oath-taking ceremony

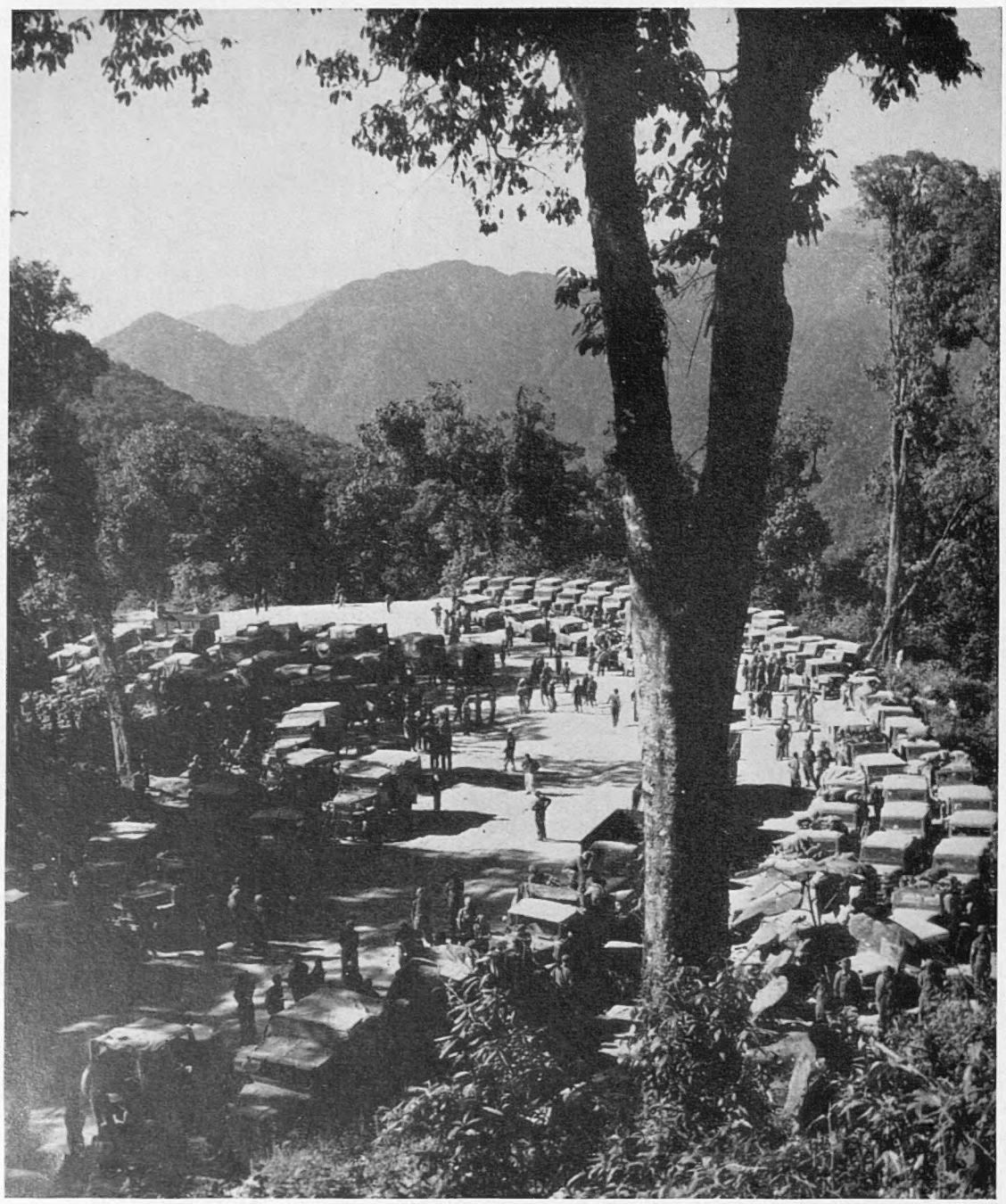
General Sir Richard Hull, C.I.G.S., and Mr. Richard Tilney, Parliamentary Under-Secretary Commonwealth Relations Office, leave London on their military mission to India

and as difficult as her internal situation will be precarious. The whole theory and practice of neutralism lies in ruins, its folly exposed by the shrewd, cruel tricks and thrusts of the Chinese.

While a battered Army was grimly anxious to accept the Chinese terms for a cease-fire, lest worse befall, Parliament in Delhi last week was filled with fire-eating politicians, angrily refusing to sheathe the sword till insult and humiliation had been avenged, and eager to fight to the end before submitting to Chinese trickery. That it was trickery, as cynical and as opportunist as Hitler's pounces in the late 1930's, nobody in the civilised world—with a few forlorn exceptions wuffling away about China's " generosity "—was in any doubt. But how was Mr. Nehru to cope with it? Public opinion, earlier had been summoned to an heroic rendezvous with destiny, by invocations of the Dunkirk spirit; suddenly it was confronted with a demand for surrender.

Reflections on the whole episode, tragic as it is and streaked with cruel farce, are bound to be both transient and bewildered. That the Chinese are determined to hold on to Ladakh is clear; to this end they let themselves last week appear willing to surrender their big territorial gains in the North East Frontier Agency, thereby bringing off a military humiliation of India and a solid diplomatic triumph, at which (incidentally) Pakistan would be well advised to take a long, hard look. But why the haste? Was it, as *The Guardian's* well-informed Mr. Victor Zorza indicated last Thursday, that the Soviet Union put pressure on Pekin? If so, the question " Whose side is Mr. Khrushchev really on nowadays? " takes on a pretty sharp edge.

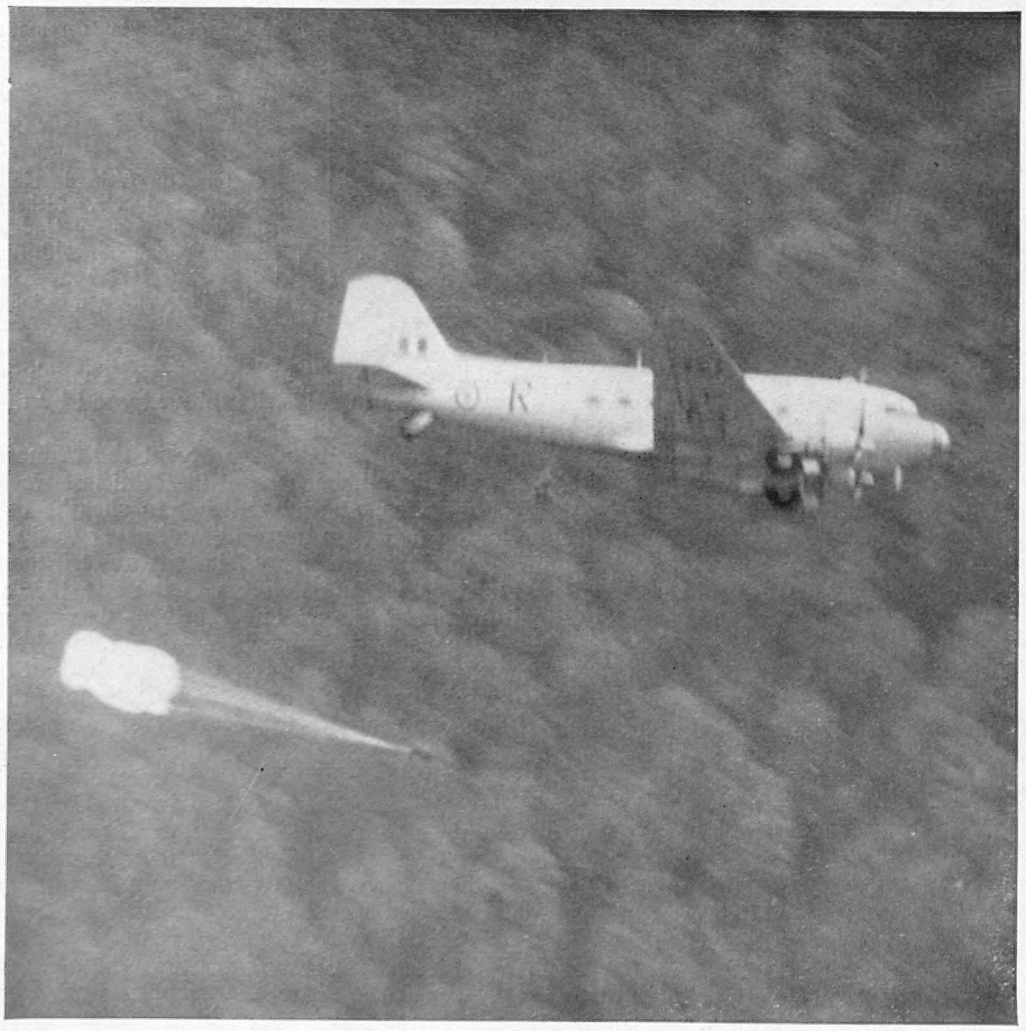
INDIA UNDER CHINA'S THREA



Military vehicles are assembled in Bomdila, in the North East Frontier Agency, to evacuate the Indian H.Q. there

A woman and child, already refugees from Tibet, become refugees again, this time fleeing from Tezpur

Indian Jawans in a forward position



A parachute drops with much-needed supplies in the Se La district in the N.E.F.A.

Arms for India being loaded at R.A.F. Lyneham, Wilts

ıles carrying ammunition and supplies dropped by aircraft are watered at a lake near Se La. This area later fell to the Chinese

Man-handling a lorry and a gun in the difficult conditions in the mountains of the North East Frontier Agency

(*See also following pages*)

b

The monastery at Taktsang Jong perched on the cliff of a mountain in Bhutan

Terraces of rice fields on the hills of Nepa

Below: Horses high up in the misty hills near Gangtok, the capital of Sikkim

pendent kingdom between India and Tibet. **Below:** Workers walking along a road being built on the North West Frontier. **Above:** In the Lohit valley, near the North East Frontier

FRONTIER LANDS

The frontier lands of India and Nepal lie for the most part in the towering mountainous country of the Himalaya ranges. The North East Frontier Agency, bounded by the McMahon line, is to the north of Assam and in it the river Lohit flows down to the Brahmaputra. Bhutan, which has an area of about 18,000 miles and a population estimated at 700,000, is in special treaty relations with India. Under a treaty of 1949 the Government of Bhutan is guided by the Government of India in regard to external relations, as had been the case under the British rule in India. Sikkim (area 2,800 sq. miles, population 161,000) was under British paramountcy and is now an Indian Protectorate, Delhi having special responsibility for defence, external relations and communications. The independent kingdom of Nepal (54,600 sq. miles, about 8,500,000 inhabitants) has its own treaty with China demarcating the Nepalese-Tibetan border. It was signed in Pekin in 1961 and the frontier line runs over Mount Everest. Nepal gained about 300 sq. miles under this pact. The Indian North West Frontier, especially in Ladakh, is as bleak and desolate as any parts of the borders. Both the Indians and Chinese have built roads there.

A London Newsletter

13-15, JOHN ADAM STREET, W.C.2.

NATIONAL PRODUCTIVITY YEAR. This new drive to national endeavour and economic efficiency was obviously better launched than the " pay pause." For *this* time (as a result of experience) the nation was set an example from the top. The Queen decided on decreeing a work-study to find possible economies in the Royal Staffs of her various palaces. Prince Albert's very early-undertaken work-study of Palace economics, you will remember, discovered a great deal of ludicrous duplication and unnecessary waste; and even today, despite war-time streamlining, more may be found. But, more important, the Queen's example contains a clear hint that the success of Productivity Year in the widest fields of our national and industrial life must depend on the principle of no victimisation; and because it must do so, the results of this national drive will not be fully revealed for many years. It is the fear of losing his job that deters a vast majority of workers from willing co-operation in modernising and increasing the efficiency of the business which employs him. If he, as in the case of court servants, is assured that redundant services will not be retrenched until he has retired in the natural course of employment, how much more general and enthusiastic would be national co-operation in increasing productivity and enhancing our " affluence." But alas! how long deferred will be the harvest of the nation's united drive. Justice requires that no faithful and efficient worker in any trade shall be victimised by the processes of modernisation and economical reforms. He must first be secured alternative employment which he and his family can accept as fair; and that happy issue is neither quick nor easy to secure. It is quite another thing when the slogan " no victimisation " succeeds in protecting the jobs of workers who have proved neither loyal nor efficient.

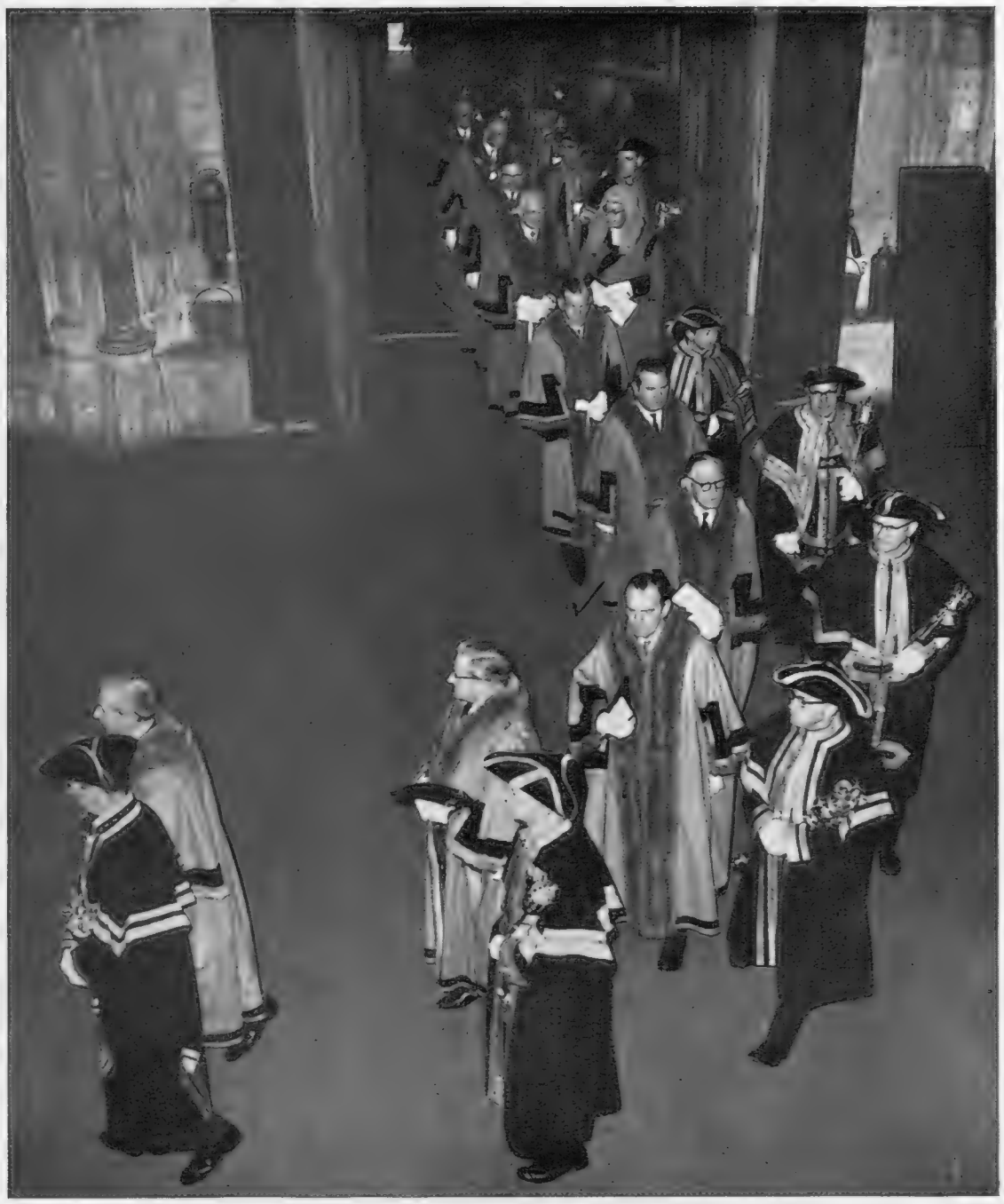
On arrival at the Royal Festival Hall in London for the St. Cecilia Concert, the Queen is greeted by Sir Malcolm Sargent. He conducted some of the pieces in the concert's programme

Choirboys walk in procession to St. Sepulchre's, Holborn, for the annual St. Cecilia's Day service

JUST FOR A HANDFUL. I can (and did) sympathise with those who described Mr. Thorneycroft's announcement that Britain had in hand one more vital nuclear test as among the clumsiest and least imaginative of recent Government timings and draftings. No doubt, it is the coward who cries " don't show him anything red " when the bull snorts from the other side of the fence; no doubt military men can persuade plenty of people that Britain is behind in nuclear defence and naked to her enemies. But, granting that the military can persuade the Government that one more little bang is essential for our safety, I should have supposed that any Government would hesitate to announce it to the world at the moment and in the words it did when the two giant powers had each announced the conclusion of their latest monster series; and even given the world a faint hope that they might agree on some modified formula for ending such tests. Even granting the military " risk " in *not* carrying out a last test, the risk of the political capital to be made of this red-rag-waving announcement must strike most of us as far greater; as offering to the repentant (brought to the crater edge and burned) a reason and an opportunity to salve their burns and to stall and hesitate and think again if they so wished. Short of explanations from the Government more convincing than those yet offered, I chalk this up

The Queen Mother presents the Gold Medal to Kathleen Crout of Eltham, at the prize-giving at St. Mary's Hospital in London. During her speech, the Queen Mother said that among the finest qualities to be found in a nurse were "endurance, patience and understanding"

The Lord and Lady Mayoress, Sir Ralph and Lady Perring, arrive at St. Sepulchre's for the St. Cecilia's Day service



Aldermen of the City of London Corporation and officials enter Guildhall for the Court of Hustings, the first session held for eleven years of this ancient court which dates from the tenth century

as one more example of the Government's ham-handling of vital matters, national and international—quite as clumsy and unimaginative as the initiation of the pay-pause (which hitherto was the *locus classicus*). Honesty no doubt is the best policy, but there is virtue in the timing and the nice drafting of vital decisions. Would it not have been possible to announce that Britain also had decided to end her minor series of tests only a day or two after the Russian series ended?

FORTY YEARS ON: BROADCASTING. I doubt whether Lord Reith, penetrating though his eyes appear, foresaw 40 years ago how far his little candle would throw its light in his lifetime. Had he done so, he must have set his ideals a little less rigidly high. For it takes all sorts to make a community of millions on millions and, if "all tastes are good," many of them, acknowledged by popularity polls, were not his 40 years ago. Yet, broadly speaking, British Broadcasting over 40 years is a mighty achievement. When all its problems are taken into account, it is remarkable how successfully it has tried to adhere to the Reith charter while endeavouring to supply the needs and tastes of millions. There is a time allotted for each and for all, and the short answer to criticism by the high brow of low-brow features (and vice versa) is "This isn't your hour"; and the only fair criticism is that which disputes the equitable allocation of time between uplift and triviality. Forty years ago I swore (but was I sober when I swore?) that I never would use the little buzz-box. Of course I use it today, strictly rationing its use. There are moments of crisis when none but a clod of clay can do without it. And of course I criticise it, as I criticise governments and bureaucracy and the weather—even my own allotted hours of it. "Forty years on, growing longer and louder." It horrifies me to think that broadcasting and TV must equip itself to be a 24-hour daily and essential service for half the nation. It outrages me that everyman's confused opinions must be further confused by incidental noises. If a shop steward or worker can take time off to state his views to a reporter, why cannot he walk 100 yards away from the sound of the grinding of his machines? And the answer to that, I suppose, is that noise is a majority taste—24 hours a day of it—and that the B.B.C. is a democratic institution. And, anyway, every one of us has his remedy with a twist of his finger. But perhaps the pleasantest surprise to be derived from Broadcasting's vast development is that, so far from killing the taste for good reading, it has clearly enlarged it.

JURIES. The Home Secretary has decided on a departmental committee to review the whole question of jury service, including the representation of women and his decision has pleased Dame Irene Ward and the National Council of Women. I never sat on a jury while I was of an age to do so. Always I escaped the duty on one or other of the grounds of exemption. My knowledge of juries was confined to swearing in Grand Juries at Assizes—and Grand Juries are as dead as the Dodo. Some think today there are many cases inappropriate to jury trial; but the jury system has a long life ahead of it and certainly the service needs a revision, since it is still based on the Act of 1825, while the exemptions largely date from the Act of 1870, which excused such odd categories as vets and peers, parsons and policemen, excise men and factory inspectors. An attempt was made, and failed, last year to bring the service more in line with the modern way of life, and certainly it is time. Some legal pundits have questioned the jury system as the best means of securing justice except in grave crimes, but very few High Court Judges would welcome added responsibility. I do not know if women today press for 50/50 representation.

WORSE THAN CROSSWORDS. Sometimes it happens that printer's errors in the best regulated dailies, or their earliest editions, can supply the place (for commuters who like early to test their brains) of the most ingenious and Mephistophelean crosswords. Thus: "the Congress of the Bulgarian Communist Party in Sofia appeared to mark a new 'stagein altiseronphi.'" I managed the first part of the light quite easily. But "altiseronphi" still keeps me guessing. Of course, I can't speak Bulgarian; but all Torquemadas should be bound in honour to outlaw foreign languages, other than perhaps schoolroom French. "Altiseronphi" (*tout court*) is not fair dealing. From the context I fancy that it is a new disease which demands the isolation of a victim of it. If that be so, I hope it will be contained on the far side of the Iron Curtain. If it spreads to the West, the Government's hopes of joining the Common Market will recede, and we may find ourselves altiseronphied from Europe. But of course the word may bear a totally different meaning, a word composed possibly of the initial letters of some new world organisation designed to put the world right. If so, I wish it well.

THE OLD STAGER

THE VOICE OF THE COMMON

GHANA

A Ghanaian Presbyterian Minister in London—"a noble gesture"

Great interest is being expressed in Ghana in the speech made by Mr. Kwesi Armah, High Commissioner for Ghana in Great Britain, in which he praised the Elders and members of the Oxendon Church in London of the Presbyterian Church of England for appointing a Ghanaian, the Rev. F. W. K. Akuffo, as their Assistant Minister. Opening a bazaar at the church recently, Mr. Armah said the appointment was a source of great pride and joy not only to Ghanaians, but also to all other Africans. "This noble gesture will forever be remembered in our history and will serve as a light and a guide to the whole of humanity," he added.

Mr. Akuffo (fifty-seven) was sent to London last year by the Presbyterian Church of Ghana as Assistant Minister and also to act as Chaplain for Ghanaians resident in London and its suburbs at the request of the parent church in London.

In his address, the High Commissioner said that the appointment of an African as Assistant Minister reflected to a very large extent the natural eagerness and the spiritual conviction of the church to welcome into its fold all the true sons of God. Mr. Armah said he was satisfied by the encouragement which was being given by the elders and members of the church.

After declaring the bazaar open, the High Commissioner, accompanied by his wife and Mr. Kwame Addae, Counsellor at the Ghana High Commission, walked round the various stands. The Ghana stand showing various Ghanaian handicrafts, including drums, sandals and baskets, attracted a large number of visitors.

Mr. Kwesi Armah opening the bazaar at the Oxendon Church in London

Left: Sir Bernard Fergusson is sworn in as the new Governor-General of New Zealand in Wellington. On the left are Mr. T. J. E. Sherrard, Clerk of the Executive Council, and the Chief Justice, Sir Harold Barrowclough. On the right Lady Fergusson is sitting next to the Prime Minister, Mr. Holyoake

Right: Work advances on the impressive new Opera House being built beside the harbour in Sydney, New South Wales. The photograph was taken from the north side of the harbour

NIGERIA

Commonwealth Parliamentarians at their annual meeting

The annual conference of the Commonwealth Parliamentary Association was held last month in Lagos from November 5-14. Members of Parliament from all the countries of the Commonwealth had spent several days touring in Nigeria, as is the usual pattern before these conferences. Dr. Nnamdi Azikiwe, the Governor-General of Nigeria, speaking at the opening of the conference, noted that parliamentary democracy as a rich tradition influenced the decision of the former Crown Colonies to opt to remain members of the Commonwealth after attainment of independence. The Commonwealth Parliamentary Association, he said, was the finest development of this process of change for it enabled its members to make personal contact, share each other's problems and profit from the varied experiences of one another through constant intercourse conducted in a spirit of tolerance and mutual understanding.

Dr. Azikiwe referred to disturbing developments within the Commonwealth which threatened the solidarity of those sacred traditions "that bind us in one common brotherhood." Nevertheless, he said, in spite of the threatening clouds, he firmly believed that the courage and understanding which in the past typified the constructive approach to the problems of the Commonwealth and enabled it to sally through the strains and stresses of history, would be an abiding influence "that will not fail us in the hour of need."

During the conference a four-man delegation of the British House of Commons presented a Speaker's chair to the Nigerian Parliament on behalf of the British Parliament. The chair is made of elm and white oak, and is carved with the Nigerian coat of arms.

(A historical note on the history of the C.P.A.: in 1911, the Empire Parliamentary Association was formed, after a suggestion by Mr. L. S. Amery arising from the Coronation of King George V that there should be delegates from all over the Empire at such an occasion. As the Empire transformed into Commonwealth, so did the Association change in its function. Today, it acts as one of the most valuable means of contact between parliamentarians from all over the Commonwealth. In 1948 the name was changed from "Empire" to "Commonwealth" Parliamentary Association, and in 1959 it was decided that conferences should be held annually. This year's conference is the eighth.)

WEALTH

The items in "The Voice of the Commonwealth" are contributed and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Editor of "The Sphere"

GAMBIA

A possible union between two new West African states

A joint announcement made recently by the Governments of Senegal and Gambia, with British consent, stated that consideration had been given to the possibility of some form of association when Gambia became independent. Mr. David Jawara, the Premier of Gambia, in talks with President Senghor of Senegal, proposed a joint approach to the United Nations asking for experts to be appointed to examine constitutional, economic and fiscal questions relevant to the future relationship between Senegal, which is an independent French-speaking republic, and Gambia, a British colony which forms an enclave in it. U Thant, the Acting Secretary-General of the U.N., has agreed to the appointments. Subject to the endorsement of the Gambia legislature the team will start work before the end of the year. The team's conclusions will be the subject of subsequent negotiations between the two countries with a view to forming some sort of association.

In a separate statement the Gambia Government stated that the independence which it aimed for might be difficult to achieve in isolation. Mr. Jawara had emphasised in his talks, says the statement, that his Government would wish certain essential safeguards for autonomy in internal administration, police, Civil Service and local government. Gambia, it said, would also have to retain its civil and criminal law, educational and professional standards, and maintain " the close ties of association between Gambia, the United Kingdom and the Commonwealth." The British attitude is said to be one of friendly encouragement.

At a Trinidad reception in London, Dr. Eric Williams, the Prime Minister of Trinidad, is on the right. In the centre is Sir Learie Constantine, the Trinidad High Commissioner, and, on the left, Mr. A. H. Miller

Senator Clifford Campbell, the Governor-General designate of Jamaica, leaves his hotel in London for Buckingham Palace where he was invested by the Queen with the K.C.M.G. The Senator was staying in London after attending the Commonwealth Parliamentary Association in Lagos. He assumes office in Jamaica on December 1

BOOK REVIEWS

Fiction and philosophy—two dissertations on Africa by Africans

Two recent books about Africa by Africans cover the same problem, although one is a novel and one is a philosophical dissertation. The problem is the confrontation of traditional African culture with Western civilisation. BLADE AMONG THE BOYS (Hutchinson. 16s.), by Onuora Nzekwu, is a neatly constructed story of a young Nigerian caught up with the Roman Catholic Church, and at the same time feeling the pull of the traditional religion of his ancestors. The nuances of a society in rapid transition are brilliantly caught, and the dilemma is, appropriately if sadly, left unresolved.

THE MIND OF AFRICA (Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 21s.), by W. E. Abraham, Associate Professor of Philosophy at the University of Ghana, investigates the philosophical background of African culture, and the present-day problems facing the continent, but all the way through one is aware that he is trying to grapple with this confrontation. When he is dealing with what he thinks modern African novelists and playwrights should write about, he reveals, in one of his most lucid passages, the tensions of this clash of cultures, which, he says, could " sustain any number of novels and plays." He writes:

> The man of two worlds, the man who has been exposed in no consistent or radical fashion to a *milieu* which is different from that to which he truly belongs, though the latter continues to surround him, is a truly displaced man. His mastery of the new culture is not comprehensive enough, it is self-conscious, and such as it is, it is generally in conflict with *mores* into which he was born, and which he has never truly uprooted from his system.

Professor Abraham is well fitted to write about such a subject, as he is not only an African " with responsive throbbings in the collective consciousness of Africa," but also a Fellow of All Souls, Oxford, the first African to gain this distinction. The first half of his book is more in the realms of theory, seeking to show African society as having a oneness that is " essentialist " rather than " scientific " using the Akans of Ghana as his " paradigm." " African society is in type rationalistic. Principles to guide the solution of human problems are always forthcoming, clear and bold," he writes, and he sees in " the pragmatic and whimsical colour of Akan wisdom " a pattern for " the modernistic reconstruction of African societies." In considering the present problems of the continent he draws up a balance sheet of the colonial period. " The slave trade," he says, " is Africa's price for the intellectual revolution which the contact with Europe has meant to her "; on the relevance to the African situation of the Westminster model complete with opposition, he says: " to treat schismatic forces like a fetish becomes, at least, ill-considered "; and he has a good word for the Commonwealth as a " progressive " as opposed to an " aggressive " body. His intoxication with the multiplicity of words to be had in the English language make the book worth reading, quite apart from its value as a voice of modern Africa expressed in the idiom of All Souls.

Other books which are related to this theme which are worth noting by Commonwealth readers are AN ANTHOLOGY OF WEST AFRICAN FOLKLORE (Thames and Hudson, 25s.), collected from numerous sources, by Alta Jablow, and with an introduction by Paul Goodman, an American sociologist; GOD, ALLAH AND JU JU (Nelson, 25s.), by Jack Mendelsohn, a Unitarian minister; and AT THE COURT OF AN AFRICAN KING (Faber and Faber, 25s.), in which Eva L. R. Meyerowitz recalls some experiences in Bono-Tekyiman, a small kingdom which is now part of modern Ghana.

M.K.W.

LE COQ D'OR

at the Royal Opera House

Covent Garden last week revived its glittering and lavish production of Rimsky-Korsakov's fairy tale of what happened to a very silly old king. Originally banned in Russia for its supposed elements of political satire (although the symbolism is mystifying), *Le Coq d'Or* was not given its première until 1909, in St. Petersburg, after the composer's death. Its mingling of opera and ballet, demanding singers who could dance, was at first an obstacle to production, but Diaghilev devised a production with the singers sitting still while dancers mimed the action. This was very successful and led both to other revivals and a growing popularity for the music, so that the opera is now the most frequently performed of Rimsky-Korsakov's works for the stage.

The Covent Garden production was originally directed by Robert Helpmann and he is responsible for the revival. The leading role of the voluptuous Queen of Shemakhan, who entices the foolish King Dodon to his doom, is being sung by the young American soprano, Reri Grist. Antal Dorati has made his début with the company as the conductor.

So far this autumn, Covent Garden has mainly seen a season of popular favourites and revivals. During December there will be performances of Puccini's *Tosca* in Italian, *Die Walküre* with Amy Shuard as Brünhilde, *Die Zauberflöte* conducted by Klemperer and Verdi's *La Forza del Destino*. The Zeffirelli production of the double bill "Cav and Pag" —*Cavalleria Rusticana* and *Pagliacci*—has again been acclaimed. In January we are promised a revival of *Falstaff*, with Geraint Evans in the title role; the return of Tippett's *King Priam*; and Tito Gobbi in *Tosca*.

Photographs by Reg Wilson

Act III of Rimsky-Korsakov's opera—King Dodon (Forbes Robinson) returns in triumph with the Queen of Shemakhan (Reri Grist) after

The voluptuous Queen of Shemakhan flirts with the elderly King Dodon

The Astrologer (Kenneth Macdonald) tells of the Cockerel's powers

Watched by

vic over the invisible foe. Left is the Golden Cockerel

The Queen sings about her desert kingdom

Right: Dodon sings a song for the Queen

Below: Dodon listens as the Queen of Shemakhan agrees to his proposal of marriage

neral Polkan (David Kelly), the Queen makes Dodon dance

BRIAN VESEY-FITZGERALD

WHAT'S WRONG WITH GEESE?

It has always astonished me that more British farmers do not keep geese. Once the goose was *the* farm bird of Britain and enormous flocks used to be driven to the markets in the autumn. On the continent you will still find farm after farm with a sizeable flock, but it is now quite exceptional to find geese in any numbers, even to find geese at all, on the average mixed farm in Britain.

Farmers, I am told, do not like geese. Well, in my experience, most dairy farmers do not like cows: it is the monthly milk-cheque they like. Now, I can understand indifference to cows: they are dull, withdrawn animals. But I find dislike of geese incomprehensible. The females may be foolish; there is some foundation for the "silly goose" metaphor. But ganders are real characters and very intelligent. And each one is an individual with his own personal idiosyncrasies. So I suppose that it must be that farmers are convinced that geese do not pay.

Although I am no expert, this astonishes me. It astonishes me because on most farms there is plenty of rough grass and weeds for geese to graze and they require only the minimum of concentrated feeding stuffs. Moreover, the initial cost of establishing a flock is low—much lower than that of a yearling beast. Three geese and a gander should, with any luck, produce something in the neighbourhood of a 100 goslings. Fattened for Michaelmas (and in these days of deep-freeze that means Christmas as well) these goslings will show a remarkably good profit. And you still have your stock birds ready for next season, and for many seasons to come. With good management and a little luck, and you do not really need luck, for geese are immune to all the common poultry diseases and the hardiest of birds, a goose should go on laying fertile eggs for at least 12, perhaps 15, years. Many will exceed even that figure comfortably.

As to management: well, the only real difficulty is with the eggs and the young. Geese, in my experience, are not good sitters. But you can hatch the eggs in an ordinary hot-air incubator (set at two degrees lower than for hens' eggs) and a large broody hen can rear six goslings, for they require brooding only for a fortnight or so. The goslings need soft food for the first month, even though they will be fending for themselves long before the month is up. And that is about all the management that is necessary. Adults require virtually no management at all. Provided that they get enough exercise, and on free range they will always do so, geese keep themselves in wonderful condition. Barring accidents, it is extremely rare to lose one. The only one that we have ever lost was to a fox and that was at about three o'clock on a fine summer afternoon.

I think there can be no doubt that they do better if there is swimming water available, but this is certainly not essential. Our own geese have none. The only absolutely essential thing is an airy shed, fox-proof and weather-proof and well-littered with dry straw. Give them that, hand out a little concentrated food, remember to shut them up at night, and there is really nothing else to do.

And yet: well, I have just learnt something about goose management. Our gander is a Roman; and a character. He came to replace the gander so badly damaged by the fox that he had to be destroyed. We got him cheaply as a young bird because he was too fierce to be managed by his previous owner, a woman who was nervous of him. Now, a gander can be a real handful, and, to begin with, going into the paddock was a real adventure. You had to wear Wellington boots to protect your legs and it was absolutely essential to carry a whippy stick: not to hit him, but to wave about in front of him so that he was confused and uncertain where to attack. And, in the early days, it was extremely unwise to turn your back on him. He might be ten yards away when you did so, but he would nail you if you did and the force in a gander's wings has to be felt to be believed.

But he soon mellowed. Now we have no trouble at all. Now he only demonstrates, he does not attack. And the demonstration is instinctive; he is really friendly. I have only to look out of the bedroom window in the morning for him to call a greeting. He must have remarkable eyesight, for the bedroom window is some distance from the paddock and it is not just the movement he sees: he recognises me, for he does not call for anyone else. And he has become the best of all watch-dogs. I know when there is a stranger in the lane, a stray dog about, a fox on the move. The call for a stranger or dog seems to me the same, but that for a fox is higher-pitched and much more urgent.

It is in connection with this gander that I have learnt something more about goose management. We have just acquired another goose, a cross-bred Emden-Toulouse. I did not expect any trouble over this. Normally, when you introduce a new goose, it will be accepted quietly and without fuss. There will be none of the bullying that you get with hens. This is because ganders like geese: the more geese the better, so far as a gander is concerned and, if there is any jealousy among his other wives, he will soon put a stop to it. So it came as a severe shock to find our gander attacking this goose and encouraging, there is no other word for what went on, his geese to do so too. I tried everything I knew to stop it; but at the end of a week there was no difference at all.

I was seriously thinking of having the new goose for dinner, when a local dealer, to whom I happened to mention the extraordinary behaviour of our gander while we were having a pint to seal a bargain, told me to spray her with a solution of Dettol. "That'll stop it," he said confidently. Disbelieving, I did so. And from that moment the trouble ceased: Dettolled, our gander took to her as readily as a chorus-girl to a mink coat. And I am willing to bet that this is a use for Dettol the manufacturers never thought of.

A gaggle of geese returning from the fields on a farm in Kent

Ardingly attack in a goalmouth mêlée

A. E. Grubb (Ardingly), with the ball, prepares to pass

R. S. Marshall (Forest) beats M. R. Ward (Ardingly)

PUBLIC SCHOOLS FOOTBALL

FOREST v ARDINGLY

Forest School, at their home ground at Snaresbrook in London, entertained their visitors Ardingly College, from Haywards Heath in Sussex, in a high-scoring game. In good playing conditions Forest scored first, but their lead was short-lived, for within minutes Ardingly were 3—1 up. The home side fought back to reduce the deficit. In the second half, Ardingly went farther ahead, and at one stage the score was 6—3. Fierce attacks by Forest led to two goals, and a draw seemed possible. Ardingly, however, defended well and in the last minutes added a further goal to make the final score 7—5 in their favour.

I. B. Caffrey, the Forest goalkeeper, leaps for the ball

Both sides jump to head the ball

TRAVEL

IN SEARCH OF FOUNTAINS

By **GORDON COOPER**

There are few greater thrills in travel, as far as I am concerned, than to encounter an unexpected fountain. Yet guide books are generally oblivious of the existence of these oases of coolness and music, and consequently they are ignored by the ordinary tourist. But, to me, they are spots of enchantment.

Like Horace, I am the friend of fountains, and nothing to me is more joyous than the sound of running waters. All day long they waken in the heart some mystery of delight and refreshment. No city in the world is more characteristic in this respect than Rome. Often on an early summer's morning, which is so fair before the ensuing heat of the day, or maybe in the evening cool under a golden moon, I have wandered through this city of fountains, making " calls " on them as it were, for the sake of their song.

My first pilgrimage, also, each time I go to Rome begins with a tour of my fountains, starting with that of the Triton. (I always stay within sound of its waters in the nearby Via Veneto.) This beautiful fountain, by Bernini, stands in the Piazza Barberini, and it is perhaps the most original of Roman fountains: four dolphins bound solidly together form a base for the fountain, while a large granite shell supports a vigorous seated Triton, who blows from his conch into the sky a stream of water which falls like a stream of pearls.

Not far from this fountain is another of Bernini's creations, the Barcaccia in the Piazza di Spagna—a stone boat with guns shooting forth not death but refreshment. Then, nearby, is perhaps the loveliest voice in Rome, a single enchanting melody from the fountain before the Villa Medici, a single jet of water, which, under a sheltering ilex, rises and then falls into a brimming vase of marble, admirably placed under these sacred trees. Nearby, too, from a belvedere one may look over the whole of Old Rome, to the Capitol, to St. Peter's, and on a clear day to the Campagna.

Of the many other fountains in the city the Trevi is the largest and provides the most picturesque sight. Into its foaming waters tourists toss countless coins, with the wish that they may once more revisit Rome. Then there is the spectacular fountain in the Piazza del Repubblica, which is especially alluring when floodlit after dark. Close by is the Aqua Felice, often called the ugliest fountain in the city. Surmounted by a hideous statue of Moses, it is said that the sculptor died of vexation after its unveiling because of the ridicule it excited.

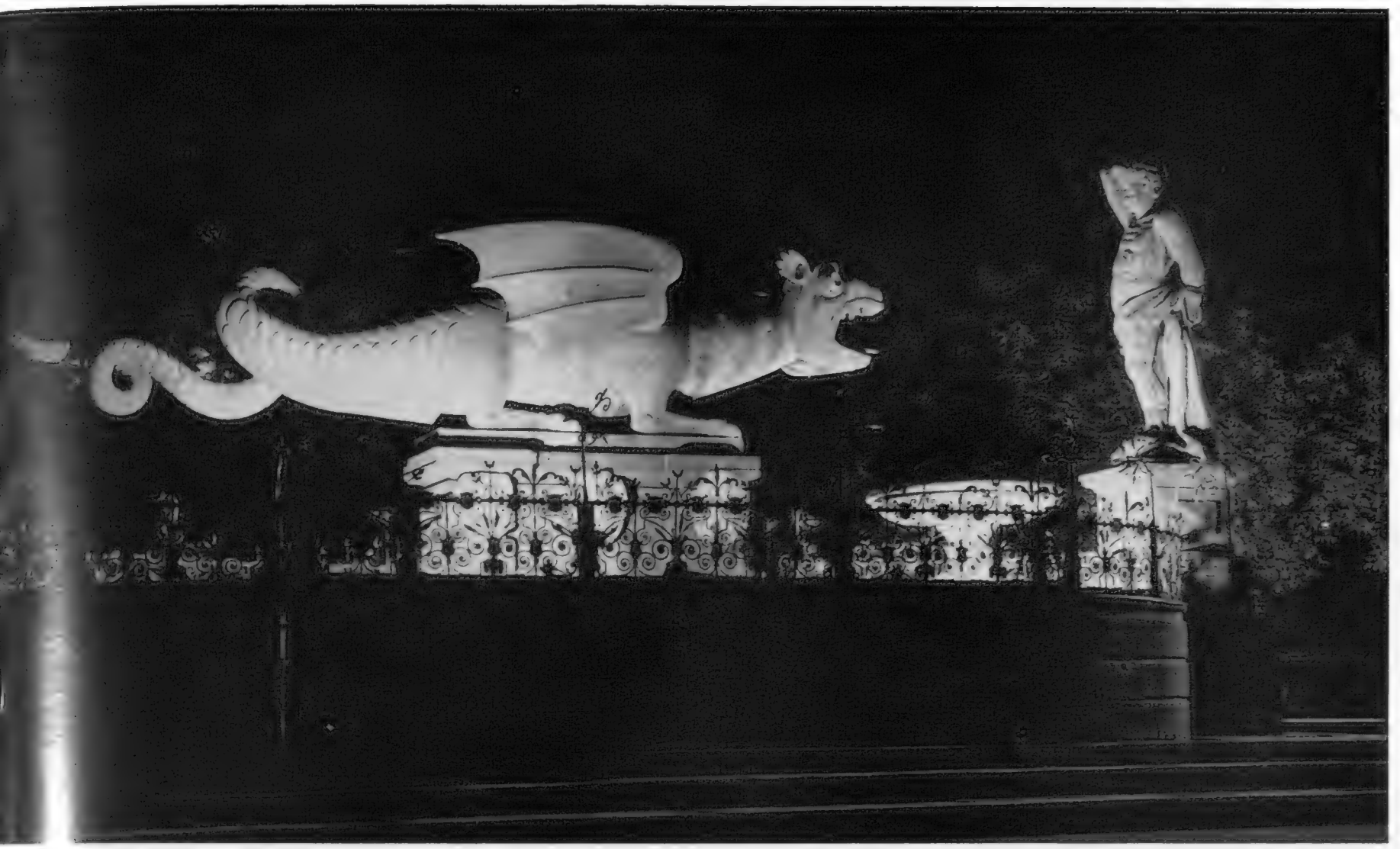
But of all Roman fountains, none is more enchanting than the Fountain of the Tortoises, tucked away in the tiny Piazza Mattei. Built in 1585, this fountain, alluring in its lightness and finesse, shows four slim youths grouped round a vase of water, each holding a tortoise, that drains the water away.

Before leaving Rome I would mention the three handsome fountains in the lively Piazza Navona, where it is pleasant to dine under the open sky at the Restaurant Tre Scalini, and the two fountains in the Piazza di S. Pietro, with their waters rising in the shape of *fleurs-de-lis*.

Elsewhere in Italy there are countless fountains. There are the waters which gush outside the Central Station in Milan, and the fountain of St. Francis in the same city, a

The Fountain of the Tortoises in the tiny Piazza Mattei in Rome

Looking down on the curious Cybele fountain in Madrid



The Dragon fountain in Klagenfurt, Austria, spouts water from its mouth when it plays

charming memorial to that great Christian. The thirteenth-century Fontana Maggiore in Perugia is considered by many to be the most beautiful in Italy. I also call to mind the monumental fountains in the park of the royal palace at Caserta, and the curious elephant fountain in Catania. At Syracuse there is the Fountain of Arethusa, a pool planted with papyrus.

Another elephant fountain stands in Chambéry in France. Also there are the outstanding French fountains in the gardens at Versailles and the even finer ones at St. Cloud.

In Spain there is the Cybele fountain of Madrid, more curious perhaps than beautiful; a strange custom is carried out here on the eve of St. John's Day (June 23-24), when those within reach of its waters throw handfuls of it over those behind. More seductive are the fountains within the Alhambra, Granada, and in the delectable gardens of the Generalife. And there are the fountains in the gardens of the royal palace of La Granja near Madrid, made by Isabella Farnese, wife of King Philip V, while he was on a long journey. On his return, as he gazed at the " Bath of Diana," he made the comment: " It has cost me three millions and has amused me for three minutes."

One of the most astounding European fountains is surely the one in the Vigeland Sculpture Park, on the outskirts of Oslo. Here a huge basin contains many groups of figures, while the bas-reliefs on the outer walls give a picture of human life from birth to death. In Helsinki, beside the South Harbour, is the statue of Havis Amanda, a naked female, on whose head the students place one of their caps on May Day Eve, getting very wet in the process. In Copenhagen students in midwifery celebrate their graduation by dancing around the suitably named Storks' Fountain at the Amagertorv in the city centre.

One delightful fountain in Austria can be seen in the small village of St. Gilgen in the Salzkammergut. It presents a statue of Mozart fiddling, while the most enchanting little birds, perched on the rim of the surrounding basin, gaze up at him and blow little jets of water through their mouths. In contrast, at Hellbrunn (near Salzburg), in the gardens of the former palace of the seventeenth-century archbishops there are fountains fed by hidden jets which spurt water onto unsuspecting guests. Another strange Austrian fountain is the Dragon at Klagenfurt, which spouts water through its gaping mouth.

The fountains of Berne are famous and add colour to many streets. The heraldic bear of the city has its own fountain; another fountain of the guild of musicians is symbolised in the figure of a bagpipe player; there is a Moses fountain, but most grim is the child-eater fountain which shows an ogre about to devour a child—supposed to be a warning to bad boys, although possibly a reminder of a child ritual murder committed in the year 1288.

Finally, just a mention of perhaps the most famous fountain in Europe: Le Maneken Pis in Brussels. This little boy possesses his own fortune, donated by generous citizens, and has an enormous wardrobe which embraces clothes from most parts of the world. One day you may see him dressed as a matriculated student of the University, another day as a British Boy Scout. This collection can be seen in the Maison du Roi, Grand' Place.

So on your next trip look out for fountains, and I hope that like Horace you will find enchantment in " the splash of fountains with jets of water clear."

BY AIR AND BY SEA

There is an impression that since French Railway services are so good, there is not much point in pursuing the possibility of travelling on from Paris by air to various French cities. As a result little is known in this country of French internal air services which even in winter time are quite extensive. There are not only many services to and from Paris but also a considerable number of inter-provincial flights.

From Paris you can fly daily to Strasbourg, Toulouse, Bordeaux, Lyons, Marseilles and Clermont-Ferrand. There are also departures several times a week to places like Brest, Lorient, Pau and Nîmes. Daily inter-provincial services run between Lille and Lyons, Lille and Nice, Lille and Lyons-Marseilles, Lyons and Nice, and Lyons and Marseilles. There are also services two or three times a week between Lorient and Brest, Nantes, Lyons and Marseilles, Nantes, Lyons and Nice, Nantes, Marseilles and Nice, Toulouse and Pau, Toulouse, Lourdes and Tarbes. All these are operated by Air-Inter.

The great advantage of the smaller cruise ship is that there always seem to be more ports of call on the itinerary, often of an exciting and original nature. This is particularly true of the Mediterranean spring and late summer cruises arranged for the 2,900-ton *Meteor*, owned by the Bergen Line. The 18-day Easter cruise which leaves Nice on Saturday, April 6, at noon, includes Cagliari (Sardinia), Tunis, Malta, Heraklion (Crete), Alexandria for Cairo and Luxor, Ephesus, Athens, Split and Venice. The second cruise, lasting 21 days, leaves Venice on April 24, returning to Southampton on May 16 after a delightful journey down the Adriatic to Crete, Beirut, Haifa, back to Athens, on to Palermo, Motril in Spain for Granada, and Lisbon.

The first of the two late summer cruises leaves Harwich on September 11, retracing a similar itinerary except that Alexandria is substituted for Beirut and Haifa and a call is made at Rhodes. The last of these cruises leaves Venice on October 2, and for three weeks the *Meteor* leisurely sails round the Mediterranean and back to Nice on October 23. After traversing the Corinth Canal a call is made at the Piraeus before proceeding through the Dardanelles to Istanbul. The Turkish coast is then followed round via Khios and Rhodes to Kyrenia on the north coast of Cyprus. At Beirut plenty of time is allowed for visits to Baalbek and Damascus and also at Port Said for Cairo and Luxor. After a brief visit to Alexandria and Tripoli a call will be made at Djerba, that strange island off the Tunisian coast, and on to Civitavecchia for a chance of spending a few hours in Rome.

Prices range from £120 to £365, according to accommodation and the length of the cruise.

W.D.C.C.

BOOKS

FRIEND OF QUEEN MARY

A portrait of royalty by Mabell, Countess of Airlie, and this week's novels and thrillers

Queen Mary, magnificent, regal and dedicated to the monarchy, had, like all great women, a few close friends of her own age, among them Mabell, Countess of Airlie. She was Lord Sudley's daughter and all of eight years old when the seven-year-old Princess Mary of Teck first saw her and later she was to become Lady in Waiting, a post which she held for 50 years. Her devoted friendship lasted for almost 80 years. THATCHED WITH GOLD (Hutchinson. 30s.) are the memoirs of this lady, in part as she set them down herself through a long and crowded life, and partly as they have been edited and annotated by Miss Jennifer Ellis with unobtrusive tact and an appreciation of the wit for which Lady Airlie was well known. Thoroughly entertaining at one level and, at another, an intimate, often touching picture of families and problems.

WHEN ALL IS SAID AND DONE (W. H. Allen. 30s.) strikes me as an excellent title for an autobiography, except for the misleading note of finality about it. It has been chosen by Miss Rose Franken, author of all those *Claudia* books and many more besides, who, in writing the story of her life up till now, has produced a warm, balanced and extremely readable book which is all the better for being so immutably feminine. A great American editor of books once said to Miss Franken: " Don't ever belittle writing that doesn't strain for profundity, but achieves it through simplicity." They were wise and apt words.

CREDOS AND CURIOS (Hamish Hamilton. 18s.) is an all too short collection of articles, essays and pieces generally by the late James Thurber, none of them having appeared in book form before. There are a few inimitable drawings, too, notably one which Thurber captioned *Thurber and his Circle*. This shows a declaiming, spectacled figure, glass in hand, and around him a group of friends in various stages of deep sleep.

Mrs. Susan Williams, widow of that amazing personality and kindly man, " Elephant Bill," has written his story in THE FOOTPRINTS OF ELEPHANT BILL (William Kimber. 25s.). It naturally includes something of her own life and even more of the career which Colonel Williams made for himself and which included the assignment of being O.C. Elephants in the Battle of Burma. There are many good anecdotes but above all his admirers will be grateful to Mrs. Williams for giving them so personal and so close a view of a most exceptional man.

Mr. John Masters continues the saga of an English family in India—a family whose first voyager to India stepped ashore there in 1628—with TO THE CORAL STRAND (Michael Joseph. 18s.). Earlier novels, *Bhowani Junction* for one, have traced the progress of the Savage family through 319 years of soldiering and administration. In this book we have, once again, Rodney Savage, colonel in a Rifle regiment and, in 1946, required to hand over and to return to England. Only, he cannot conceive of life away from India and determines to stay even if the new order crushes him, his genius and his 14 generation-old love of the country. All the fire and the authentic spirit of India, new and old, is captured, I found, in this wonderfully absorbing story.

SIR MICHAEL REDGRAVE, with Pauline Jameson, in a scene from Arthur Watkyn's highly entertaining comedy, *Out of Bounds*, at Wyndham's Theatre, London

THE CRUISE OF THE THREE BROTHERS (Peter Davies. 18s.) is a new novel by Mr. Robert Standish: lively, adventurous and another convincing piece of evidence that he is one of our contemporary tellers of stories who need neither gimmick nor mood to heighten the tension of an admirably direct style. In the present tale the theme is a far from frivolous treasure hunt in the Mediterranean, undertaken by some of the members of what had been a wartime Secret Service group. There is, in that well-known phrase, never a dull moment and some passages are surprisingly moving.

Miss Georgette Heyer's fresh romance of Regency times in the Yorkshire countryside resembles its predecessors only by its humour and by the author's impeccable command of the speech, dress, customs, manners and domestic and social usages of the period. Miss Heyer has set an impossibly high standard for novels of this *genre*. In THE NONESUCH (Heinemann. 18s.), she has chosen a more rural setting than of late and has created a hero whose amiability and charitable impulses distinguish him from many black-browed Regency beaux of the past. The plot is neatly ingenious and Miss Heyer's wit, as ever, a very real delight.

THE MASSINGHAM AFFAIR (Chatto and Windus. 18s.), by Mr. Edward Grierson, combines some of the best narrative writing I have come across for weeks with the elements of a detective story, an old mystery and a legal case history. It is, in a word, satisfying and I recommend it to you with the greatest confidence even if you are not usually a devotee of the thriller technique.

A first novel, THE IPCRESS FILE (Hodder and Stoughton. 15s.), introduces a new writer, Mr. Len Deighton. He has produced what is basically a spy story with a creditable

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HITLER'S RIGHT HAND

A full-scale biography of Göring

Is there any justification for a full-scale biography of Hermann Göring, the air hero of World War I who became Hitler's most ruthless henchman in the formative years of the Nazi Party? Professor Trevor Roper has indeed asked whether men of this character should have time spent in research about their lives; but surely this kind of biography is important if we are to know and assess the headlong march of events in Nazi Germany. Roger Manvell and Heinrich Fraenkel, who have already written a biography of Goebbels, have joined forces again in presenting the life of HERMANN GORING (Heinemann. 35s.). They freely admit that neither of them understood Göring when they undertook this task, seeing him in the guise of " an inanimate giant waiting to be brought to life beside the extraordinary and closely observed character of his master, Hitler." As the theme unfolds we see Göring as a strange mixture of charm and ferocity, physical courage and moral cowardice. He was a man lusting for personal power but who was abject before the Führer.

The truth finally emerges that the one word " morphine " is the secret of it all. Göring, in fact, was never cured of his addiction, which stemmed from easing the pain in his wounded body after he had been shot down in the street during the abortive Munich putsch in 1923. This, the authors say, explains Göring's extremes of behaviour, the excesses of his vanity and the violence of his reactions, his outpourings of nervous energy. It is a fascinating record and from first to last, from the Hindenburg negotiations to the Nuremburg trials, it is clear that here was a man of notable talent, however shamefully he misused it.

The latest volume in the ambitious *History of Civilisation* series is E. J. Hobsbawm's THE AGE OF REVOLUTION (Weidenfeld and Nicolson. 50s.). The author, who is Reader in history at Birkbeck College, London University, takes the period from 1789, when France electrified the world, to 1848, when half Europe was aflame. He shows, however, that here was indeed a dual revolution on the one hand in methods of government and the structure of society and on the other hand in industrial production. Over and above all this was the period when industrial capitalism established itself in Europe, and because of it Europe in turn came for a while to dominate the world. The author presents his facts with crystal clarity in surveying this significant but often paradoxical 60 years, during which the common man learnt that he need not suffer injustice and oppression meekly, but often in the new industrial conditions had to suffer just the same.

Those avid for more political reading (this time in the field of party controversy) will be interested in Dr. Walter Hallstein's UNITED EUROPE CHALLENGE AND OPPORTUNITY (Oxford University Press. 8s. 6d.), and also C. A. R. Crosland's THE CONSERVATIVE ENEMY (Jonathan Cape. 30s.). Dr. Hallstein's contribution is a vigorous plea for the new Europe, just as Mr. Crosland's is a vigorous plea for a brand new government in Britain and the need for radical reform in the 1960's.

Fourteen British submarine men won the Victoria Cross in the Second World War, many of them in the Mediterranean, where the toughest submarine campaign was fought by men like Wanklyn in *Upholder*, Miers in *Torbay* and Linton in *Turbulent*. Rear-Admiral Sir William Jameson tells their story in SUBMARINERS V.C. (Peter Davies. 21s.) and a very stirring tale it is. The role of the Royal Navy between the two world wars is described by Captain Augustus Agar, V.C., in SHOWING THE FLAG (Evans Brothers. 30s.). Nelson is believed to have said that a fleet of British warships is the best negotiator in Europe. Captain Agar clearly shares that view, revealing indeed how our foreign naval stations have done much in the past to aid and abet our envoys and administrators. GERMAN AIRCRAFT OF THE FIRST WORLD WAR (Putnam. 84s.) has been compiled by Peter Gray and Owen Thetford. Over 500 aircraft are described and illustrated in a volume which has drawn on German official sources.

THE MODERN DICTIONARY OF QUOTATIONS (Evans Brothers. 30s.) is the work of Robin Hyman. The method adopted by Mr. Hyman differs markedly from Benham's and Bartlett's, but it is undeniably effective and is certainly an encouragement to browsing.

Richard Edmonds

freshness of invention. The scene is at first the War Office, later a Pacific island and later still . . . but you will want to discover this for yourself.

Mr. Ian Stuart's THE SATAN BUG (Collins. 16s.) is, by any definition, a thriller: the tale of a new and deadly poison which has been discovered at a research station in a misleadingly rural spot in England.

Vernon Fane

EARLY CHURCHILL

" Presently the army began to come. It was not possible to stand unmoved and watch the ceaseless living stream—miles of stern-looking men marching in fours so quickly that they often had to run to keep up, of artillery, ammunition columns, supply columns, baggage, slaughter cattle, thirty great pontoons, white-hooded, red-crossed ambulance wagons, all the accessories of an army hurrying forward under the cover of night—and before them a guiding star, the red gleam of war."

The war was the Boer War, the date January 22, 1900, and the place Venter's Spruit. And the young journalist observer was Winston Churchill, aged 25, but already a veteran, of the fighting in Cuba between Spanish and Cubans; with the Malakand Field Force in India; with the Nile Expeditionary Force to avenge General Gordon. Led by the red gleam of war, Winston Churchill had been nearly everywhere. With incredible energy, he had also recorded what he had seen in a prose the narrative march of which still has the power to stir and enthrall the reader. Churchill's four early books, all published by the end of 1900, have now been edited and published as one volume FRONTIERS AND WARS (Eyre and Spottiswoode. 42s.). *The Malakand Field Force*, *London to Ladysmith* and *Ian Hamilton's March* have long been out of print. The fourth is *The River War*. It is fitting that they appeared again in the month of Sir Winston Churchill's eighty-eighth birthday, a month in which moreover he has become a great-grandfather.

It is impossible to do justice to a man who has done so much. The material of these four books would alone be enough for any ordinary man. And the achievement is the more remarkable when one considers that not only was he there but he recorded the events in a manner and style which, unlike most soldiers' memoirs, neither dates nor palls.

J.W.

" Chichester Cross," drawn by Birket Foster

" The Staircase " by J. J. J. Tissot

VICTORIAN PAINTINGS AND DRAWINGS

" Au Bistro " by Jean Beraud

On show at the Newman galleries

Although Newmans have been dealing in paintings and drawings at their galleries in London for over 55 years they have never until now held an exhibition. Their first show, open until December 14, is called The *Victorian Scene* and consists of some 50 works, most of them dating from the period between 1850 and 1880. Recently, there has been an attempt at a more objective assessment of Victorian narrative paintings. The various works on show represent a fine cross-section of the period.

Below: " The Salon d'Or, Homburg: Le Jeu est Fait, rien va plus " by William Frith

THE GOVERNOR
OF THE
BANK OF ENGLAND

Photographed by
Tom Hustler

THE EARL OF CROMER

Lord Cromer has been Governor of the Bank of England since July of last year. Born in 1918 George Rowland Stanley Baring, the only son of the 2nd Earl of Cromer, was educated at Eton and Trinity College, Cambridge. He served in the Second World War, reaching the rank of Lieut.-Colonel in the Grenadier Guards, being mentioned in despatches and being awarded the M.B.E. Subsequently, Lord Cromer spent some time in New York with J. P. Morgan and Co., and Kidder Peabody and Co. From 1947 to 1958 he was a Managing Director of Baring Brothers and Co. Ltd. In 1959 he was appointed the Head of the Treasury Delegation and British Economic Minister in Washington. He was the U.K. Executive Director of the International Monetary Fund, the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development and the International Finance Corporation. Throughout his life Lord Cromer has travelled widely, including official visits as private secretary to the Marquess of Willingdon to South America in 1938 and Australia and New Zealand in 1940. He was a member of the Inter-Parliamentary Mission to Brazil in 1954. Lord Cromer was appointed to the Court of the Bank of England as a part-time director in 1961, before becoming Governor. In 1942 he married the Hon. Esme Harmsworth, second daughter of the 2nd Viscount Rothermere, and they have two sons and a daughter. His interests are farming, sailing, photography and cinematography, golf, tennis, swimming, recorded music and reading

STIMULATING INDUSTRIAL INVESTMENT

By "THE SPHERE" INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

How do you persuade a businessman to spend his own money to put in new equipment to make more of something when he is convinced that he has enough already to make more than he can sell? This problem, not a new one for Chancellors of the Exchequer but perhaps a slightly more palatable one than problems of how to stop people spending their own money, was one that confronted Mr. Maudling this autumn. It may well confront other European ministers of finance during the coming year. And nobody is too sure that they know how to do it.

In recent years, particularly since the creation of the European Common Market, emphasis has often been laid upon the contrasts of economic fortunes here and across the Channel—usually to Britain's discredit. You know the refrains; we are not growing fast enough, not expanding our exports enough, above all not investing enough, by comparison with the newly united and inspired Continentals, the Common Market is instilling a new dynamic, etc., etc. A good deal of this is true, too. But as Britain moves, doggedly though with many apprehensions, towards entry into Europe, it is fair to say that it is becoming somewhat less true. The comparisons are no longer so adverse. Europe is slowing down too.

The main problem across the Channel, too, seems to be that capital investment is not proceeding at the same rate that it has for the better part of the last decade. From the early or middle '50's, following the Korean emergency and the sharp little recession that came immediately after it, Europe, and eventually Britain, moved into an investment boom that lasted, for most countries, until a year or so ago. Businessmen gained the confidence to put in new equipment and increase their whole capacity to produce; although there were in Britain, for example, very frequent "stops" and "gos" for consumption, these did not on the whole make too much difference to this steady re-equipment of industry. The standard of living, after all, was visibly rising, only partly interrupted by fits and starts of governmental policy; and the value of money, unfortunately, was visibly dropping. Machines were better things to have in hand than money.

The rate at which businessmen put in new equipment, certainly varied, and Britain did not show up too well in the league tables (though these were sometimes misleading). What was important, however, was the momentum, in most Western industrial countries (even the United States, which has had more in the way of real though not deep recessions during the last ten years).

In the last two years, however, it has been becoming clear in country after country that business is now equipped to produce more than for the moment it is able to sell; and that the investment programmes upon which it is now engaged will create some sizeable potential surpluses of various industrial products by the middle '60's. This does not necessarily mean that there will be any very great fall in the rate of investment; with the industrial base now enlarged in most countries, the sheer need for replacement has been increased permanently. What it does mean is that over the next few years the European industrial countries may miss the impetus in growth that the expansion of business investment has given them in the last few years.

One result of this for a country such as Britain is that our capital goods industries—the ones that make machinery and industrial plant—now face slack business after a period of rather hectic pressure, during which they increased their own capacity as well as selling the equipment to increase everybody else's. By nature, these are cautious industries. They see their own fortunes as cyclical; even while the rest of the economy is moving along fairly evenly, the "replacement cycle" and the fact that orders for machinery and the like are often "bunched" together during waves of general business confidence, makes for quite wide fluctuations in their prosperity. And though their living depends upon persuading other people how vital it is to put in extra or more efficient capacity, they remain cautious about doing this themselves.

One fortunate feature for Britain of the investment boom that ended in about 1961 was that these capital goods industries themselves went in for a good deal of modernisation and some increase of capacity—plus some investment in research and development. Nevertheless, some of these industries in particular—shipbuilding is the obvious example, but there are one or two others where the order book is now reducing fast—will soon be very slack indeed in their newly re-equipped yards and workshops.

The kind of incentive to invest that the Treasury has now decided to give to British industry is the chance to write off their plant faster for tax purposes. These larger depreciation provisions—which one expert analysis in the machinery industry has suggested now make Britain's depreciation system the most generous in Europe—leave more money in the hands of industry free of tax for the self-financing of new investment. The Chancellor has said that these new provisions may not be all that he may feel able to offer by the time of the next budget; and he can expect many further suggestions.

The machine-tool industry, for example, has suggested that he might adopt a system used in Sweden in order to even out demand on the capital goods industries, rather than encourage more "bunching" of investment. This is a system of putting aside money untaxed, over and above ordinary depreciation, into reserves from which with government permission industry may take it out in lean years to go on spending on their re-equipment. This is certainly not the only new idea that will come up in the next few months.

"Give them the money, Reggie," then, has so far been the Treasury's recipe for checking the slowdown in investment by private business. It certainly shows very willing on the part of the tax authorities. Whether it will quickly persuade businessmen to spend the extra money they will be allowed to put by is less certain. We are up against the fact that many of them have slack capacity already. This is not all as efficient as it could be, no doubt. But since the war, at any rate, businessmen have in general been less ready to invest money in making themselves efficient and cutting costs for the same amount of output than in increasing their output; the efficiency, most of the time, has come in as a valuable by-product of making their output bigger. This may change, as competition sharpens in most industries; but it hardly shows yet.

The other side of economic policy, on which Britain is now taking more chances than most European ministries of finance are yet prepared to, is the stimulation of demand. Various other makers of consumer durable goods were jealous when the motor-car industry was given a boost in Mr. Maudling's "little budget." But it has two special features to commend it for such favour. It is a big exporting industry; and it is an assembly industry that makes a very widespread demand upon many other parts of engineering.

A boost to output in the motor industry makes a deeper impact upon the rest of industry than if the same boost is applied almost anywhere else. And this industry is also the largest "consumer" of many kinds of investment goods, such as machine tools and presses, in the country; even when it is not engaged on large-scale expansion of capacity, it buys a large number of machine tools to replace those that it is constantly wearing out.

Few other European countries have as yet been prepared to stimulate consumer demand again, as has been shown in the latest round of talks of O.E.C.D. in Paris; most of them are emphasising that talk of recession is exaggerated; they have the worries of inflation, so familiar to Britain, still to deal with, and are uneasy about their exports. For once, British exports are doing notably better than those of the Continental countries which gives us a little more room for manœuvre. But we are not sure yet we can readily re-stimulate the private investment boom; and most Common Market countries do not yet feel confident enough even to try.

The first refinery to be built on a barge and floated into position is seen being towed in transit from Antwerp to Port Brega on the Gulf of Sirte in Libya. Owned by Esso Sirte Inc., the oil refinery successfully completed its 3,000-mile journey this autumn. It is due to go into operation next year, linked by pipeline to the Zelten oil field

The Bank of England Court Room, where the Court of Directors hold their weekly meetings, usually on Thursdays. It is a reproduction of the original Court Room built by Sir Robert Taylor in 1770, as redecorated during the nineteenth century

Begun in 1925 and finished in 1940, the pres three below. The wall below the first balustrade

BANK STATEMENT

A survey of current and future developments in British Banking

By "THE SPHERE" CITY CORRESPONDENT

The south side of the Bank of England, part of the section near St. Paul's Cathedral, built from 1953 to 1960

Britain's banks are among the largest units of their kind throughout the world. They command total funds of around £7,500 million—say £150 for every person in Britain. Banks here operate throughout the entire country, by contrast with the United States where banks are confined to single States. The banks take deposits from individuals and from industry and lend the money to a wide range of customers. Perhaps £40 in every £100 is loaned, another £15 invested in government securities and the remainder kept in bank tills or used for short-term loans.

The banks are the major source of short-term finance in Britain. They lend to industry for the finance of stocks, to farmers to meet the cost of growing crops, and to individuals to buy cars, household goods and meet a variety of other short-term needs. Short-term financing is the essence of the banks' lending policy. Normally, the banks are unwilling to grant loans for more than five years and the banks' ideal is that loans should be self-liquidating—such as farmers' crops which on sale can repay the loans that financed their cultivation. But over the last few years, and especially since the banks were given greater freedom in 1958, loans have tended to cover longer periods. This applies particularly to export finance, where the banks have played an important part in providing medium-term credits for British firms selling overseas.

By far the greater part of this business is carried on by the Big Five banks. These are Barclays and Midland, the two largest, followed by Lloyds, Westminster and National Provincial. These five were created by a series of mergers which started in the late nineteenth century and were completed towards the end of the first world war. National Provincial are now breaking the habits of a generation by merging with District Bank, a regional bank based on Manchester. Along with District stand Martins as the major regional bank, in this case centred on Liverpool. Originally separate from the English banks, and now a good deal smaller, are the Scottish banks. Several of these are linked with one of the Big Five, while one, the Royal Bank of Scotland, controls the two English banks of Williams Deacon's and Glyn, Mills. Ten of these banks make up the London Clearing group, plus the National Bank, whose main business lies in Eire but which is represented in Britain. The large number of foreign banks in the City (mainly American and European) specialise in foreign exchange or represent foreign interests here.

For Britain's banks, the post-war period did not end until 1958. Up to that time the banks were unable to lend as freely as normal commercial standards would have justified. The proportion of their total funds placed in government securities stood well above the current level, while the proportion loaned to customers was a good deal smaller. But in the summer of 1958 official restraints were relaxed, with the prospect (to be proved false in the "little budget" of 1961) that official directives on bank lending were a relic of the past.

The banks used their freedom in two ways. The first was to increase loans to customers, at the cost of selling government securities. To help attract customers, perhaps too long accustomed to restraint, some of the banks launched new personal loan schemes and one introduced personal cheques, a low-cost simplified service. The second way the banks used their freedom was to move into hire purchase finance. All the Big Five bought shares in leading h.p. finance concerns. Some banks, like Barclays and Lloyds, bought interests that fell short of control. Other banks, such as Midland and National Provincial, bought complete ownership of their hire purchase associates. Logic of the banks' moves was that h.p. finance represented an extension of banking practice, and that the banks were in a position to provide the funds the h.p. companies needed. Later events showed that the banks bought their way into hire purchase just before expansion of business produced defaults and bad debts coupled with smaller profit margins as competition increased. While the banks remain confident about the long-term prospects of their h.p. investments, almost all have suffered lower profits and smaller dividends.

With the ending of restraints on the banks, their profits and dividends increased along with advances to customers—these are the banks' most profitable outlet. In the City, investors rediscovered the attractions of bank shares. But within two years or so, the banks had raised their advances to the highest point compatible with commercial policy—to the present level of 40 per cent. of total assets. This means that if the banks wish to expand their earnings through larger advances, they must attract more deposits.

Realisation that the banks have reached maximum development at their present level of business has brought some hard thinking on bank policy. The banks have realised that internal efficiency is at a premium. Over the last few years, as a result, they have invested heavily in new equipment. By the end of this year all the Big Five will have a major com-

Bank of England has seven storeys above ground and the original outer wall designed by Sir John Soane

A Pegasus II computer installation which is now in operation at the National Provincial Bank

Right: Mr. Maudling, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, presses a button to start a high-speed cheque-sorting machine at Westminster Bank's new electronic accounting installation at the head office in London

Below: An English Electric Data Processing System, for current accounts and statements, at the Bank of London and South America

n the Bullion Office of the Bank of England boxes of ullion and gold coin are delivered into the packing room. A Messenger with an axe severs the wire binding each box and with an angled blow splits the box open. awdust packing flies out as the gold bars are revealed

puter in operation. All the clearing banks have agreed on magnetic ink systems for the processing of cheques. They have installed cheque-counting equipment; some have used closed circuit television to transmit information, while at least one large bank is using Post Office cables to send data from England to Scotland. Mechanisation is nothing new for the banks, but the incentive to mechanise has been increased by the growing shortage of staff—as well as improvements in equipment available. In most of the banks about half the employees are women and staff turnover is high. This in turn has given the banks a strong inducement to invest in expensive but labour-saving capital equipment.

In buying new computers and cheque-counting machines and in developing new services such as credit transfers, the banks have been looking towards the longer-term future, to larger business both in this country and in Europe. Britain's banks are represented in the Common Market countries, but their direct stake in European business remains relatively small. Bankers in the City generally welcome the possibility of Britain joining the Six, for deposit banks here offer a service far ahead of their European counterparts. The use of cheques is little developed in the Six countries, while Britain's banks have evolved what has become one of the most efficient cheque clearing systems in the world.

But bankers in London have two major reservations about going into Europe. The first centres on the different legal structure affecting banks. The deposit banks will want to be certain of their liabilities under European commercial law before widening their business. But the second reservation is even more important, involving competition from possibly state-subsidised institutions. The main reason why cheques have not developed in Europe is the growth of the giro as an alternative. This system, based on the post office, gives customers simple facilities for holding balances and for transferring funds cheaply and quickly to other giro holders. To the extent that Europe's post offices are not run as commercial enterprises, Britain's banks would face unfair competition in Common Market countries.

While the deposit banks have made some reservations over the prospect of Britain joining the Six, merchant banks in the City have enthusiastically welcomed a possible link with Europe. There is no close definition of a merchant bank, but the City always refers to the select group, numbering close to two dozen, who are represented on the Accepting Houses Committee. Membership means, in effect, that these merchant banks are recognised by the Bank of England for the endorsement of bills of exchange. This "accepting" business

(*Continued on following pages*)

In the Punch Room at the Cox's and King's Branch of Lloyds Bank in Pall Mall, London, information is transferred to punched cards to be fed into a computer

The modern entrance to the Shirley Branch, near Birmingham, of Martins Bank

A Sautocount coin-counting machine in operation at the Westminster Bank

The IBM 1401 Data Processing System, with the computer console centre, of the Bank of Scotland in Edinburgh

BANK STATEMENT

(*continued from page 355*)

dates from the merchant banks' activities in the last century and earlier, when the financing of foreign trade and investment represented their main occupation. Today, the pattern of trading has completely changed. All the large merchant banks draw their main business from large industrial companies and each bank aims to provide the comprehensive range of financial services which large companies require. Merchant banks still offer acceptance facilities and help over foreign exchange—but their main outlet lies in arranging the mergers and new capital issues that feature in large companies' growth.

The merchant banks rate as small by comparison with the deposit banks, and the merchant banks' success depends on the efficiency of a few key personnel. Merchant banks and the Big Five operate in complementary fields, though rivalry emerges in foreign currency business and short-term lending.

Given the importance of a few people's decisions in merchant banks, many of the City's best-known banks are still controlled by the founder families. For familiar death duty and other reasons, a number of these banks have been made public recently—

Learning to use modern book-keeping machines at Barclays Bank training centre

A course at the Midland Bank Residential College at Oxted in Surrey

The Drive-In Branch of Williams Deacon's Bank at Fulwood near Preston. At present this modern building, opened in 1959, is Williams Deacon's only drive-in branch

The *Otter Bank* motor cruiser is the National Commercial Bank of Scotland's floating bank serving the outlying Orkney Islands from Kirkwall

One of Midland Bank's coin-counting machines

Demonstrating a new closed-circuit television camera from EMI Electronics which can be used in banks as a warning against bandits

Viewing a statement by inter-branch TV in the Manager's Office in a Westminster Bank branch, Manchester

J. H. Schroder and M. Samuel—joining the small group whose shares have been quoted for some time. These latter include Mercury Securities (controlling S. G. Warburg) and the Philip Hill Investment Trust (controlling the merchant bank of the same name). While most of the City's merchant banks are now public, in the sense that the public can buy ordinary shares, some still remain private and family-owned—N. M. Rothschild, Baring Brothers and Samuel Montagu. In the case of other banks, such as Lazard Brothers and Morgan Grenfell, shares remain in the hands of controlling groups.

These merchant bank shares have attracted keen interest in the City. In merchant banking the rewards for successful management are probably greater, in relative terms, than in most other industries. Some of the merchant banks, too, have diversified their business by moving into property, insurance broking and advertising. A number of the banks, too, have grown by mergers which generally linked an old-established acceptance group with a newer firm specialising in industrial business. Philip Hill, Higginson merged with Erlangers, while S. G. Warburg incorporate Seligman Brothers.

All the merchant banks have close links with Europe and the United States, but it is the prospect of London becoming Western Europe's financial centre that holds out greatest promise for the banking world. Over the next few years Britain's bankers—both deposit bankers and merchant bankers—face what could be the greatest expansion in business for more than a century.

The elegant Partners' Room of Hambros Bank in London

INDUSTRY AND THE STOCK MARKET

ALL-AMERICAN

By "THE SPHERE" CITY CORRESPONDENT

One by one, many of the well-known subsidiaries of American companies with British shareholders have disappeared. In a series of take-over moves, which have incidentally brought useful benefits to Britain's gold reserves, American parent companies have raised their holdings from 50 per cent. or more to a full 100 per cent. One of the most famous of these bid moves was American Ford's £129,000,000 bid for outstanding shares in Ford of Dagenham. Now, the Union Carbide company, linked with the Distillers whisky and chemicals group, has made an offer for complete control of Bakelite, the Warerite makers. Even apart from these two bids, many important firms in Britain have moved from partial to full American control. These have included British Timken, makers of ball-bearings, and International Business Machines, the producers of computers and complex office equipment.

The reason for this series of bids is that important benefits lie in complete ownership, as opposed to voting control of a company. American firms have paid their tens of millions of pounds to British investors in order to obtain flexibility of operations—which would have been less readily available with a minority of the equity capital held outside. Some American companies, in fact, have held 100 per cent. control for some time. The Esso petrol and oil group lost its British shareholders before the last war. The motor-car and lorry group of Vauxhall aer owned 100 per cent. by General Motors, America's largest vehicle producer.

These take-over moves have left a fairly small group of companies where British investors can buy shares alongside American parent firms. In some cases a bid for the British-held shares must now be reckoned a possibility. But even apart from this speculative prospect, shareholders here can expect to gain from American expertise. Easily the largest of these American offshoots are F. W. Woolworth, the well-known chain store which are controlled by the F. W. Woolworth Co. of America. Woolworth of Britain draw their profits from more than 1,000 stores selling in all leading towns throughout the country—along with a small number of shops in the West Indies and Southern Rhodesia. Over the five years to 1960, profits rose impressively from just over £11,000,000 after tax to a little short of £15,000,000. During the same period, shareholders' dividends were usefully increased from an effective 40 per cent. to 50 per cent. In 1961 Woolworth's profit growth slowed down, reflecting higher expenses and the general effects of the July 1961 Little Budget. Mr. F. L. Chaplin, the chairman, forecast further pressure on profit margins during 1962, but results over the next few years should benefit from the directors' spending programme.

Probably best-known after Woolworth or their American links are Hoover, the washing machine and appliance company controlled by the Hoover Co. of the United States. Selling durable consumer goods, Hoover have felt the full force of changing government credit policy. Official relaxation helped to increase profits in 1959 to £5,000,000 from £2,000,000. In the following year earnings fell to £3,000,000 and in 1961 to not much over £1,000,000. Shareholders' dividends, which had been increased from 30 per cent. to 45 per cent., had to be cut to 25 per cent. Results for the first half of this year showed a clear improvement over 1961 and the City expects that Mr. H. W. Hoover will be able to restore, at least in part, last year's dividend cut.

Changes in government economic policy affecting consumer demand have also hit profits of Monsanto Chemicals, where some two-thirds of the ordinary capital is owned by Monsanto Chemical Co. of the United States. During 1961 profits were halved from £1,500,000 to £720,000 and shareholders' dividends had to be lowered from 15 per cent. to 10 per cent. Mid-1962 results showed that Monsanto (excluding their Australia company) were earning only small profits. A recovery in earnings must probably await the ending of price cutting in heavy chemicals and plastics.

While Hoover and Monsanto have suffered from fluctuating consumer sales, the British United Shoe Machinery Co. have earned steady profits for their American parent, United Shoe Corporation. Supplying equipment to the boot and shoe trade, B.U.S.M. have also developed Bostik as a general adhesive and produce machinery for the pottery industry. After rising from £1,400,000 to £1,900,000 in 1959, profits have remained steady around that level since then. Shareholders' dividends have been increased, by contrast, from the equivalent of 6 per cent. (income tax paid) to 7½ per cent. Speaking last August, Mr. Claud Bennion reported that turnover had continued to grow, but that smaller margins had reduced net profits.

For investors attracted by the prospects of American-linked companies, Woolworth deserve a place in any widespread portfolio. Their 5s. shares, now selling around 50s. to yield 3¾ per cent., rank as one of Britain's leading retail equities. Hoover shares, selling for about 30s., will attract people impressed by recovery potential. Yield is 4 per cent. on last year's dividend, but would improve on any restoration of the 1961 cut. Assessing Monsanto shares is difficult after the recent profit setback, while shares in British United Shoe, offering less than 4 per cent., seem fairly fully priced.

GOOD LIVING *By Ganymede*

Three wines at 8s. a bottle headed the list at the annual wine tasting of Morgan Furze and Company. They are des Moines Blanc, Rosé and Rouge by the French house of Piat with no claim for distinction or character, but at the same time offering reliable, blended, drinkable wines for everyday consumption. They are not only cheap, but good value. In this low-price category there were also some wines with distinct local qualities, a decent Sevre et Maine Muscadet at 9s. 6d., a Kreuznacher Riesling 1960 at the same price and a bourgeois claret, Château Beau-Rivage, Macau, 1959 at 8s. 6d. Such wines are ideal offerings to the young, new converts to wine-drinking. At little expense they are easy to understand, appreciate and enjoy.

This was only a small section of the wines offered for tasting, however. There were 40 other fine wines, with many most attractive ones among them at various, but on the whole reasonable, prices. I liked two of the 1957 clarets, Ch. Ducru Beaucaillou and Ch. La Lagune, both at 13s. 6d.; of the 1955 vintage the château-bottled Ch. Rauzan Gassies appeared to me in taste and colour quite ready to drink, with great bouquet and finesse (21s. 6d.), and the 1953 Ch. Croizet-Bages was at the top of its elegant form (20s. 6d.). Even more mature in their development were the Ch. Clinet, Pomerol 1952 (20s. 6d.) and the delightful Ch. Duhart-Milon (Pauillac 4me Cru) 1950, a good buy at 18s. 6d.

Of the red Burgundies Volnay Santenots Tastevinage Domaine de Chavigne 1959 was outstanding with its delightful bouquet and a contradiction in itself to the critics of that year in Burgundy, unfortunately rather expensive at 31s. 6d. It seemed to me remarkably advanced, which made me wonder about its longevity. I was also very impressed

Dr. Stockwood (right), the Bishop of Southwark, discusses wine with Mr. Edward White, the Buyer and Manager of Lyons Wine Cellars, Hop Exchange, Southwark, London. The occasion was a visit by members of the Circle of Wine Writers and guests to the cellars

by the 1957 Clos de Tart, Domaine Momessin, a great wine with a full bouquet at 27s. There were many others as well, not as expensive, such as the 1959 Corton at 16s. 6d., Vosne-Romanée Les Suchots at 17s. 6d., and several 1957s at even more reasonable prices.

In the category of "French White Wines" which included white Bordeaux, Loire, White Burgundy and Chablis, there were several interesting bottles. Excellent value is the 1961 Pouilly Fumé at 12s. 6d.; very good of their kind the Sancerre, Clos du Chene Marchand 1961, at 20s., the 1959 Puligny Montrachet at 15s. a fine Chablis, Le Prégiraud 1959 (16s.) and the domaine-bottled Meursault Charmes 1957 (21s.). Seldom seen in this country, a typical white Châteauneuf du Pape of the 1960 vintage was included in this group.

There were two pleasing, light Moselles of the year 1960 shown among the German Wines: Bernkasteler Riesling (11s.) and Piesporter Goldtroepfchen (12s. 6d.), but the rest represented the wonder-year for Hocks and Moselles, 1959. The estate-bottled Wiltinger Schlossberg (19s. 6d.), Johannisberger Erntebringer Riesling Spaetlese (20s. 6d.), Kreuznacher Narrenkappe Auslese Cabinet (31s.) and Edricher Grafenberg Riesling feine Auslese, Cask No. 28 (35s.), are outstanding examples.

The fifth COMPLEAT IMBIBER (Vista Books. 25s.), edited by Cyril Ray and designed by Charles Hasler, is a most attractive production and, thanks to commercial sponsorship, extremely good value for money. Like its predecessors it is a miscellany of fiction, verse, reportage and advice on wine drinking in well-balanced doses, making an "entertainment," which is the description used on the title page. Many of the articles contain useful information; Raymond Postgate writes on wine growing in Yugoslavia, James Laver about John Ruskin's connection with the sherry trade and Venetian art, and Denzil Batchelor tells *The Phylloxera Story*. On the more practical side Edmund Penning-Rowsell writes on decanting, and the editor gives his own personal views on that very controversial subject of which wine with what dish.

In spite of the overall sombre note struck by most of the short stories—those by H. E. Bates and Auberon Waugh in particular—this bedside book is extremely readable. The lavish illustrations by many great artists of the past make the pages most satisfying to the eye.

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MOTORING

ON THE R.A.C. RALLY

Erik Carlsson completes a notable hat trick

By **COURTENAY EDWARDS**

As a competitor in the R.A.C. international rally I can assess better than most the full brilliance of Erik Carlsson's victory in a Swedish Saab powered by a 3-cylinder, two-stroke engine of only 841 c.c. It was a magnificent achievement and by winning for the third year running the big, genial Swede completed a notable " hat trick." High praise is also due to Carlsson's navigator, David Stone, from Somerset.

I learned from Stone at Bournemouth after the rally that he navigated the whole distance—2,200 miles in England, Scotland and Wales—on maps with a scale of one mile to the inch. He took 55 of them and, he said, they did not lose their way once. Many competitors in the rally—my own navigator, Peter Mays, Dorking garage proprietor, among them—found their way around entirely on the rally road book.

This bulky volume was based on the idea pioneered by the organisers of Holland's Tulip Rally and showed the competitors the proper route by means of printed symbols, with the distances between them shown precisely down to tenths of a mile. For instance, a right turn at a T-junction might be followed 2·8 miles farther on by a left fork. Then, in three-tenths of a mile, there might be another symbol showing that the route lay straight on over a cross-road.

It is a fascinating navigational exercise but you don't learn much about the countryside you are going through, especially at night. I prefer to navigate on large-scale maps, but my co-driver and I boggled at the thought of marking 2,200 miles of route on one-inch maps in the short time available after the road books were issued at Blackpool the night before the rally started.

The rally was very well organised and, as expected, the special stages on unbelievably rough Forestry Commission roads—only 29 of the original 38 counted towards the results because of timing clock failures, impassable mud and other reasons—sorted out the men from the boys in a most impressive manner.

Runner-up to Carlsson's Saab was a British Austin Healey 3000 driven by Paddy Hopkirk and Jack Scott, and in a similar model Pat Moss finished third, with Mrs. Pauline Mayman as her co-driver, and won the women's prize. There were five British cars in the first six places and eight in the first 12, all the others being Swedish cars: Carlsson's Saab and three Volvos. Class wins were gained by Carlsson's Saab, a 997-c.c. Morris Mini-Cooper driven by Timo Mackinen, a 1,592-c.c. Sunbeam Rapier (" Tiny " Lewis and David Mabbs of Bristol), Gunnar Andersson's 1,780-c.c. Volvo, a *gran turismo* version of the Morris Mini-Cooper driven by Rauno Aaltonen of Finland and Paddy Hopkirk's Austin Healey 3000.

Morris Mini-Coopers won the manufacturers' team prize, followed by Standard-Triumph TR4s and 3-litre Rovers in that order. Runner-up to Pat Moss for the women's prize were Mrs. Sylvia Osterberg and Mrs. C. Pattison in a 1,780-c.c. Volvo which finished tenth overall. The nominal position of this Volvo in the rally procession was two minutes behind my own 997-c.c. Ford Anglia, but I must confess that the only times I saw these dashing women drivers was when they shot past me soon after I left the time controls!

The number of cars which set out on the rally was 158. Of these, 56 dropped out, mainly through going off the road on one or other of the punishing special stages or because of twisted steering systems, shattered suspensions or other damage. My Anglia performed magnificently. It did all the special stages, took me five times round the Oulton Park racing circuit at an average speed of close on 60 m.p.h. and carried us safely to all the controls (though not always on time!). After doing all that the rally regulations asked us to do (though not always as fast as we would have liked) we *did* get to Bournemouth in one piece. We finished in 90th position, with rather more penalty marks than Carlsson (!) but with the consoling thought that 12 other finishers incurred more black marks and that 56 other competitors did not even finish.

Manufacture has begun in the U.K. of the " Washmobile " automatic car washing equipment which, according to an independent survey, has captured 69 per cent. of the automatic car wash market in the U.S. over the last nine years. I record this fact because it will do much to encourage garage proprietors to instal modern " car laundry " equipment in place of the old, unprofitable hose-and-bucket technique and so provide useful facilities for motorists who want their cars washed in a hurry.

Winner of the R.A.C. Rally, Erik Carlsson (right), with his co-driver David Stone, at Bournemouth

The " Washmobile " is being built at Norwich with a production target of 50 units a month. Manufacturing and distribution rights for the U.K., Europe, the Middle East and Africa have been obtained by Land and Mercantile Securities, Ltd., whose speciality is property development. In charge of the company's Washmobile activities is 20-year-old Mr. Christopher Cradock, a director of Land and Mercantile Securities and son of the chairman, Mr. Frank Cradock. The Washmobile model now under construction in Britain costs £775. It enables one man to handle the washing of 35-40 cars daily. One car wash, including interior vacuum clean, takes between six and eight minutes. Road grit is removed by a water rinse applied at high pressure from 33 spray nozzles. Silicone-based detergent is applied through a patented pressure foam emulsifier.

Serious students of the evolution of the motor-car will be interested in *A History of Coachbuilding* by George A. Oliver and just published by Cassell at 42s. Starting with Egyptian and Greek chariots, Mr. Oliver traces the development of road vehicles to the present day. His highly specialised narrative is sprinkled with fascinating oddments. For instance, we learn that in 1294 French wives were forbidden to use their husbands' carriages; that leaf springs were first used in 1670; that the Romans had many carriage styles, some of them freely borrowed from other countries.

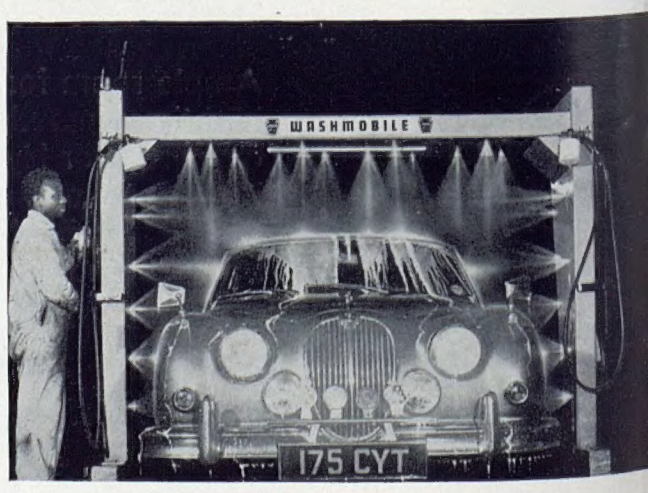
The book deals mainly with coachbuilding for cars and makes it clear that the makers of the early automobiles simply took the shapes and coachwork of horse-drawn vehicles and put engines in them. For the first 20 years of car development the body and the mechanical parts were thought of quite separately. Mr. Oliver thinks the early cars were attractive " because of the complication of often unrelated shapes."

On the early cars emerald green or light yellow paintwork and red enamelled hide canopies were common: a free use of colour which is becoming more usual today. Mr. Oliver is a bit hard on the cars of the '30's but is prepared to concede that grace and elegance may be returning to transport vehicles of the '60's. Not everyone will agree with the author's opinions and I think he could have more clearly linked text and illustrations.

With the double purpose of publicising champagne as a drink and popularising, as a tourist centre, the area of France in which it is produced, a memorable gastronomic festival has just been held at Henri Sartori's Coq d'Or Restaurant in Stratton Street, W.1.

Still under the influence of one of the best meals I have had for a long time, I want to pay tribute to the charms of the Champagne country and to recommend that this corner of France can with advantage be included in any motoring itinerary that runs near it. The Champagne district lies about 100 miles east of Paris and is dominated by Reims and Epernay. Some of the finest vine-growing districts lie on the slopes of the so-called Montagne de Reims and along the River Marne which runs to the south of it. The great champagne firms and the old-established vine growers welcome motorists and are pleased to show them around.

At Goodyear's factory at Wolverhampton, on its 35th anniversary, the Mayor of Wolverhampton, Councillor Birch, sees the 45 millionth tyre from the factory. Left is Mr. M. S. Meyer, managing director of Goodyear, and right Mr. A. Challoner who drew off the historic tyre



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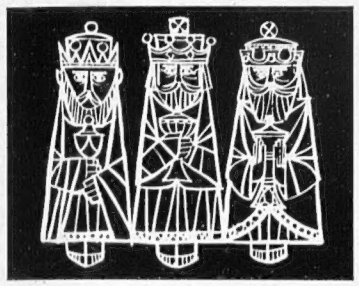

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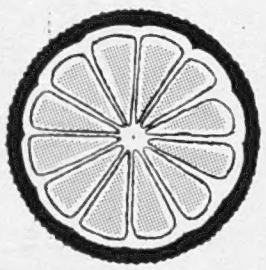

"To emphasise his point, Sir Charles said that we seem no longer to be a nation of shopkeepers, or of beef-eaters, but instead a nation of Cointreau on the Rocks drinkers, which he thought very intelligent of us." —*Grommet and Gearwheel Age.*

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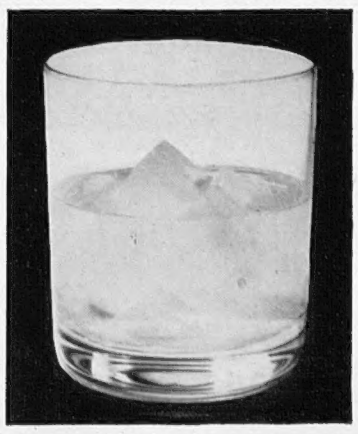

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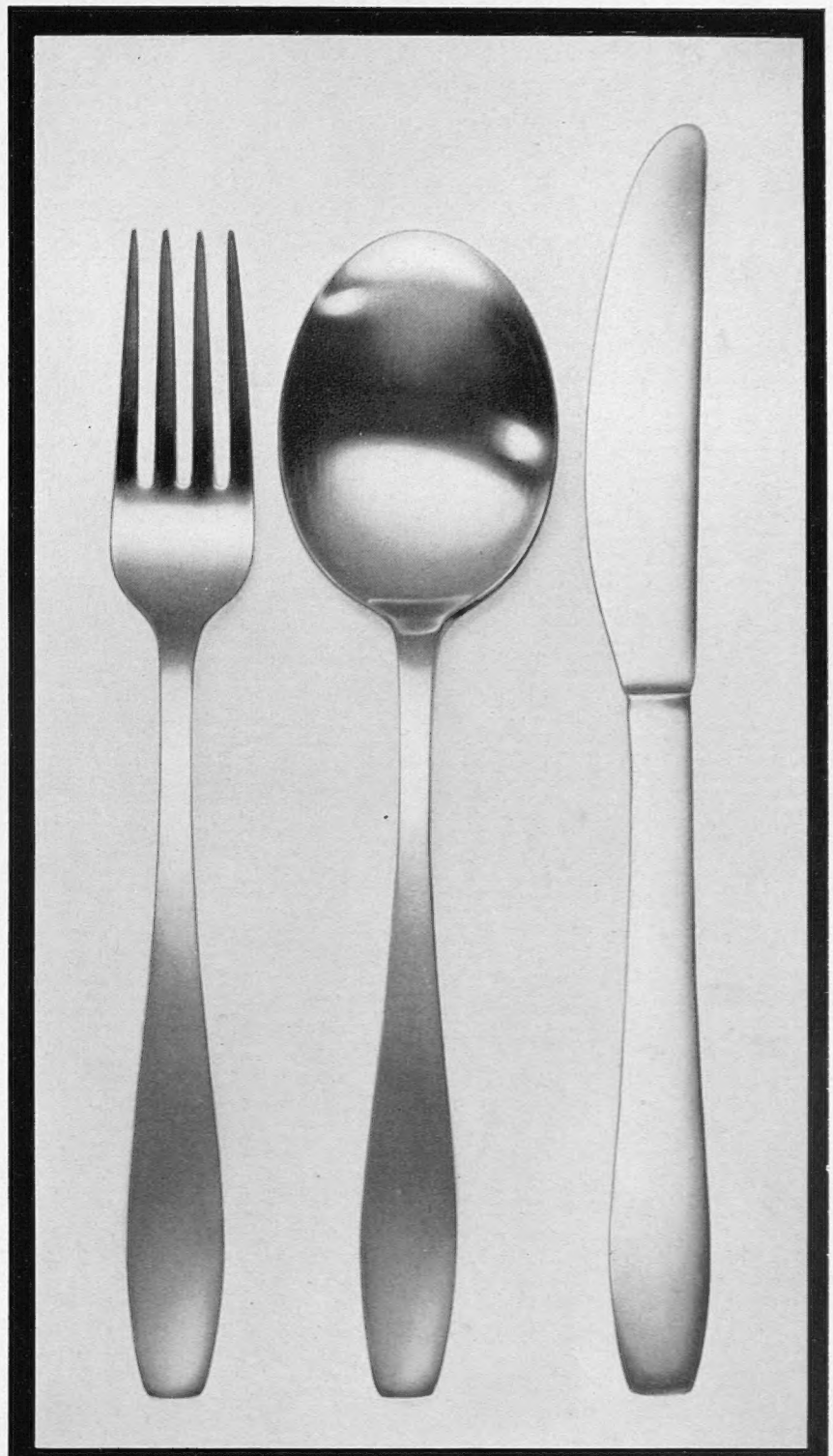

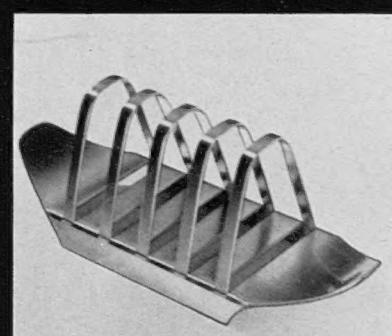

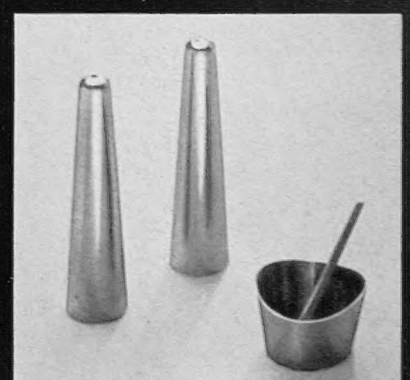

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BRITAIN AT ITS BEST

Rugby Football at Old Deer Park, Richmond

A game called harpastum, not unlike Rugby football, was played as long ago as Roman times, and the mediaeval Britons had their own strange version too . . ."with goals set 3 or 4 miles apart". But one William Webb Ellis, a pupil of Rugby School, originated the modern game when he picked up the ball and ran with it during a school football match in 1823. Rugby School adopted the style, other clubs were formed to play it, and in 1871 twenty of them founded the Rugby Football Union. Today that number has swelled to more than 1,800—and 'rugger' is probably the fastest growing major sport in Britain.

SENIOR SERVICE *Satisfy*

THE OUTSTANDING CIGARETTE OF THE DAY